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THE ROMAN QUESTION.

If the fighting on the Roman frontier and on the Papal territory itself has no other effect, it has already served to keep the Roman question for a few weeks prominently before the public. Revolutionism, in the present day, has become a regular system; and revolutionists have great faith in the efficacy of persistence even in movements which, left to themselves, could never produce any direct material results. A riot and a few telegrams representing the riot as a revolution, will suffice to advance a really popular cause in a most remarkable manner. As for the Garibaldians driving the Papal troops out of Rome, we can scarcely think that would be possible even if Garibaldi were at their head. Justice ought always to prevail; but, as a matter of fact, the "big battalions" still have it all their own way, and the unprincipled but tolerably well-disciplined regiments in the service of the Pope, are certainly strong enough to overcome the unorganised bands of Italian patriots who have attacked Rome. The patriots, moreover, have to fight, almost literally, between two fires. They have scarcely time to form in something like array when the troops of the King of Italy are down upon them; and if they *do* succeed in crossing the frontier, the trained forces of the Pope—hirelings and mercenaries as they are—are sure, nevertheless, to be able to give a good account of them. But let them be beaten or not, they triumph even

in their defeat. The Roman question becomes the question of the day. Everyone, or nearly everyone, sympathises with the patriots, and many who have not studied the telegraphic history of other insurrections really believe that they have gained great victories. This latter point is of course very important. Nothing, according to the French proverb, succeeds like success; and successful patriots, or, at least, patriots whose efforts have prospered for a time, are the only ones likely to interest the public for any lengthened period. Look through history and see who the great patriots really are. Not the men who have merely loved and suffered for their country, but those who have liberated it, or have, at least, conferred on it some substantial good. The leaders of unsuccessful insurrections are, very properly, consigned to oblivion; if last week a telegram had been received stating that there had been disturbances on the Roman frontier, which, without much trouble, had been suppressed, the news would have done the national and popular party in Italy more harm than good.

The so-called insurrection in Rome will certainly not have the direct effect of gaining Rome for the Italians; but it is already admitted to have proved the insufficiency of the September Convention. It will be remembered that, according to that treaty, the French were to evacuate Rome; while the Government of Victor Emmanuel guaranteed that, during

the absence of the French, Rome should not be attacked by the Italians. The Convention has not been executed; and, perhaps, that fact in itself may be looked upon as a sign that it is inexecutable. To begin with, though the French went out of Rome, they caused themselves to be replaced there by a foreign army in whose ranks a great number of Frenchmen were to be found; so that the Pope was not really left to what may be called his own national resources. The population of the Pontifical States, or what is left of them, cannot be said to form a nation or even a "nationality." Nevertheless, if the Sovereign Pontiff could find support from among the inhabitants of his own little dominion, it would be difficult to maintain that the Italians of the Italian kingdom possessed any right to interfere with his rule. When it was announced that the French were about to leave Rome, the general impression produced in England was that the Pope was to be left entirely to himself in the sense in which Queen Victoria, the Emperor Napoleon, and other independent Monarchs, are left to themselves. There had been a general outcry in Liberal Europe that the Head of the Church was only maintained in the exercise of his temporal power by French bayonets, and that, the French bayonets once removed, the temporal power must fall. It seemed, then, an interesting and fit experiment to leave the Pope face to face with his own subjects—with his own friends or his own



THE SPOT AT QJERETARO WHERE THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN AND GENERALS MIRAMON AND MEJIA WERE SHOT—(FROM AN ORIGINAL SKETCH.)

enemies, as the case might be, and watch the result. That the experiment might be fairly carried out it was, of course, necessary not only that the Pope should not be supported by the French, but also that he should not be attacked by the Italians of the Italian kingdom: and there was really much to be said in favour of the clause which restrained Victor Emmanuel from entering Rome, and even bound him to prevent the entry of the numerous bands of Italian volunteers who were known to be only waiting for an opportunity to enter, and would be sure to look upon the departure of the French troops as offering it.

The terms of the September Convention have not been faithfully observed, for the French, by sanctioning the formation and helping to form a foreign legion at Rome, have virtually continued the French occupation. It will, perhaps, too, be said by the Romans of the Pontifical party that the Convention has been violated by Victor Emmanuel, inasmuch as his troops did not really prevent an invasion of the Pope's territory from the kingdom of Italy. In any case, plenty of cause may be shown why the September Convention should be revised; and we may be sure that, if a revision is made at all, it will be made in the interest of the Italians and of Italian unity.

One of the Ultramontane papers established at Rome itself has published some suggestive lamentations in the form of a prophecy. Garibaldi's expeditions, or attempts at expeditions, it says, have always been followed by results favourable to the cause on behalf of which they were undertaken. The landing in Sicily, ostensibly forbidden by the Government of Victor Emmanuel, led to the annexation of Naples to the Italian kingdom; the affair of Aspromonte, in which Garibaldi was wounded and made prisoner, led to the September Convention; and now, in the proved inadequacy of the September Convention and the political situation, the Garibaldian enterprise against Rome, though its first public visible result has been the arrest of Garibaldi, may lead to a revision of the convention. Many solutions of the Roman question have been proposed. We know of none that can satisfy at once the Pope and the great Catholic Powers, on the one hand, and the Italians on the other. But there is at least more chance of a solution of some kind being hurried on now than there ever was before.

THE DEATH OF THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN, WITH HIS GENERALS, MIRAMON AND MEJIA.

THE Engraving which appears on the preceding page, from a sketch taken upon the spot, affords a true representation of the ground where the Emperor Maximilian and two of his Generals, Miramon and Mejia, were shot by order of Juarez, at Queretaro.

The Emperor stood in the position occupied by the cross on the right side of the engraving, Miramon standing at his right hand, and Mejia on the other side of Miramon. The soldiers by whom they were shot stood immediately behind the bare-looking little shrub which appears in the foreground, their rifles when in position of firing being within two yards of the breasts of their victims as they stood with their faces towards them. The Emperor had been in bad health for some time before he was led out to execution, but he stood erect and firm. He had instructed the soldiers that he would place his hand upon his breast to indicate where he wished to be shot, but at the first fire he was pierced by bullets in several different parts of his body, and the distance being so short, we can only suppose that was done purposely. He staggered backwards, and, stretching out his hand towards Miramon, cried, "Homme! homme! homme!" What he meant by this exclamation is not known, but it is supposed to have been intended as a reproach to the soldiers who had not shot him as he desired. One soldier then stopped forward, and placed his rifle so close to the Emperor's breast that at its discharge it burnt his clothes. At this second fire the Emperor fell back dead. Miramon and Mejia were both killed by the first discharge. Miramon, at the instant of being shot, threw his hand above his head and shouted, "Viva el Imperador." Mejia was dead when they went to look at him after he fell.

The little mounds of stones, seen in the Engraving, with the crosses on their tops, were placed by the people of the country on the spot where each one of the three Ms, or three martyrs, as they are commonly called in Mexico, stood to receive his death; and the ladies of Queretaro, dressed in deep mourning, were accustomed to visit them in the early morning, and to decorate them with garlands whilst they prayed for the souls of those who had so nobly died.

Lieutenant Gerard, a Belgian ex-officer in the Mexican Imperial army, and who was amongst the defenders of Queretaro, writes to the *Meuse*, stating that he had read the letter published by Lopez, and wishes to enter his protest against such a tissue of lies. He adds that it is in his power to appreciate the mode adopted by Lopez to enable him to consummate his treachery. He says that for more than two months Colonel Lopez was secretly in communication with the enemy, and constantly contrived that the Emperor should receive false despatches from General Marquez, who had been ordered to fetch troops from Mexico to relieve Queretaro. General Marquez, instead of obeying these orders, had gone to Puebla; and after having frequently repulsed the Juarist General, Porfirio Diaz, he was compelled to retreat to Mexico, where the Juarists besieged him. All communication with Queretaro was cut off; but whenever the troops of Maximilian were engaged with the enemy, Lopez contrived to send the Emperor men in the uniform of the Quiroga Regiment, pretended couriers from Marquez, bearing false despatches containing the names and strength of the regiments, which Marquez was made to announce as at hand. These forces were always stated to be at no great distance, and to be advancing by forced marches. Maximilian constantly received such despatches just as the enemy was about to be routed, and, as he wished to spare his troops for a final and complete victory, he was constantly thus induced to withdraw his forces at the critical moment. Many times the drums and trumpets sounded for rejoicing at the pretended arrival of Marquez, and the Emperor was thus deceived more than ten times. On the evening of May 14 a council of Generals was held at La Cruz, and it was then decided definitely to attack Escobedo on the 15th or 16th, because the Emperor no longer believed in the approach of Marquez. On that night Colonel Lopez withdrew all the advanced posts surrounding La Cruz. He persuaded the officers, who were ignorant of the decision of the council, that the troops were to be mustered in the various quarters of the town to prepare for an attack on the morrow. After having given these disastrous orders, he destroyed the barricades, and awaited the entry of the Liberal troops at the point indicated by himself. The enemy, as it is well known, entered without a shot. Lopez received them; and, marching at the head of the Juarist troops, he conducted one party to La Cruz, where the Emperor was; but his Majesty had been informed of what had occurred, and went to Cero de la Campana, where were some general officers, among them Miramon and Mejia, with a very small number of soldiers got together in haste; but it is to be noted that all had been foreseen by the enemy, and retreat was impossible. When Lopez arrived, at the head of the Liberals in

the quarter of La Cruz to surprise the Emperor and his troops several of his Majesty's officers cried out, "Well, Colonel, shall we not defend ourselves?" Lopez simply replied, "No es tiempo"—"There is no longer time." Some time before his treason Lopez had been appointed a General by the Emperor, with whom he was in high favour, but several Generals had opposed his appointment, alleging that he had already betrayed his own party. Lopez knew this, and revenged himself by selling the place. "He lies," says the writer, "when he says that he was made a prisoner like the other officers. He was seen with the Liberals from the moment of their entrance, and guided them everywhere. I have myself seen him frequently walking with them arm in arm."

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The agitation in France on the question of peace or war in nowise abates. The trading classes are beginning to flatter themselves that the present threatening clouds will soon disperse, and calm and peace succeed. This, however, is not the opinion of military men, who think that war is certain, and that it is only a question of how soon it will break out. Certain it is that the warlike preparations are being pushed on with great vigour.

The Empress of the French and the Prince Imperial have just had a narrow escape from drowning. They, together with M. de Lavalette, were steaming about the coast in a gun-boat, and at nightfall they got into a ship's boat in order to land at St. Jean de Luz, but the pilot missed the entrance of the harbour and ran the boat ashore. The Empress, the Prince, and the Minister of the Interior were fortunately landed in safety, but the pilot fell overboard and was killed.

SPAIN.

The Spanish Government has recently issued a circular to its agents abroad on the late revolt. Accusing part of the foreign press of first provoking and then misrepresenting the insurrection, Signor Arrazola, with much amplitude, describes the extensive preparations of the malcontents, and then exults in the ease with which they were put down by the army. They dare not, he says, utter a watchword or raise a flag; but their intentions were well known—the union of Spain and Portugal, the sale of Spanish territory, and the destruction of existing institutions, social and political; of the constitutional, monarchical, and Catholic principles; and, finally, as the "symbol" of all three, the dynasty! He does not wonder, therefore, that the revolt failed, since every class was roused instinctively against it.

ITALY.

There is not much authentic intelligence respecting the movements of the insurgents in the Roman provinces. The telegraph wires have been cut in several quarters, and it is supposed that the Italian Government suppresses information received. There have, however, been several encounters between the Papal troops and the insurgents. At Bagnorea, on the north-west frontier of the Papal territory, near to Orvieto, the troops had a smart engagement, in which it is said they lost twenty-one prisoners, and, being beaten, had to fall back on Montefiascone. Again, there was an encounter near Valentano on the north-east frontier of the Papal territory, and here also the Pope's soldiers were beaten. Again, a strong band of insurgents is said to have gathered at Frosinone, south of Rome, and, having beaten a column of Papal troops, marched northwards to join the insurgents at Viterbo. It thus seems that the attack has been made from at least three different directions. These are sufficiently apart to separate widely the Papal troops sent against the insurgents, and thus to render it more easy to defeat them in detail. Not the less important item of news in the telegrams is that which says that a detachment of Papal troops had joined the insurgents. Telegrams from Rome cast doubt on the alleged defeat of the Papal Zouaves at Bagnorea. Official despatches have, it seems, been published in Rome, according to which the insurgents were completely defeated. They are said to have been very numerous and to have fought with much obstinacy. Their losses, according to the despatches, were large; but the same authority puts the Zouave losses at scarcely anything, and thus casts doubt upon the veracity of the documents. A telegram from Florence, however, says that the insurgents who occupied Bagnorea had evacuated the place; and this gives some colour to the story from Rome.

At Acquapendente the Pontifical gend'arme who gave themselves up to the insurgents signed the following capitulation:—"I, the undersigned, taken prisoner with thirty-two Pontifical gend'arme, declare that I have given my word that none of the gend'arme made prisoner with me shall take up arms against the insurgents for three months from this day, Oct. 1, 1867.—PIERRE LETTIMI, Lieutenant."

The late National Junta at Rome has been succeeded by a body of citizens, who have taken the title of "the Committee of Public Safety." They have issued an address, in which they speak of the presence of Menotti Garibaldi in the mountains, and state that they are ready to take the general direction of the movement in Rome. "Keep yourselves ready, and when the moment shall come we will give you the signal to close by a great feat the era of the temporal power of the Popes."

A letter from Florence of the 6th says:—"Garibaldi having learned that some of his volunteers had succeeded in penetrating the Pontifical territory left Capra in a little boat for Maddalena, where the mail-steamers for Leghorn make a call. Just as he was getting on board he was recognised and arrested, and taken back at once to the island." Upon being a second time brought back to Capra, Garibaldi sent over to the mainland the following proclamation:—

To-morrow we shall have placed the seal upon our splendid revolution by the last blow levelled at the tabernacle of idolatry, of imposture, and Italian disgrace. That pedestal of all tyranny—the Papacy—has evoked the curses of the entire world, and the nations now regard Italy as a saviour. Will she be startled by the arrest of a single man into renouncing her glorious mission? Acquiescing in the desire of some friends, I returned to my dwelling free, and without conditions, and upon the promise that a steamer should be sent to reconvey me to the continent. If now the man whose name is a disgrace to Italy, having recourse to police precautions, prevents me from returning to the mainland, I only ask one thing of my fellow-citizens, and that is, constantly to march forward upon the sacred course they have traced for themselves, with the calm and the majesty of a nation conscious of its force. I have recommended discipline to the army and the people when both, indignant at the timid servility of the authorities, demanded to be led on to Rome. I have told the soldiers that their bayonets should be reserved for a more glorious mission and that the butts of their rifles would suffice to expel the mercenaries of the Pope. Despite the genius of evil which still weighs down our country, there exists one fact consolatory to us all—the brotherly agreement of the strong and formidable elements of the nation, the army, the people, and the volunteers. Woe to him who should hurl the apple of discord in the midst of his brethren! When Italy shall be able to count upon her sons thronging the ranks in one redeeming company, the detached handful will hide their heads and futile apprehensions of foreign intervention will be at an end. I repeat, therefore, you must achieve the redemption of Rome by every possible means; but, if you deem my assistance is necessary, I reckon upon you to think upon my deliverance.

Public meetings have been held in various parts of Italy for the purpose of urging upon the Government the duty of assisting the Roman insurrection. The most important seems to have taken place at Turin, where an immense meeting agreed to the following address:—"M. Prefect, The population of Turin having never believed that the iniquitous Convention of September could destroy the vote of March 27, 1861, of the first Italian Parliament, which declared Rome the capital of Italy, also declare that the Convention cannot prevent the general voice of the nation from responding to the appeal of the Romans now rising to overturn the temporal power and unite themselves to the great Italian family. And this meeting expresses the most ardent desire that the just aspirations of the whole peninsula may be promptly satisfied, and it begs you to make this known to the Government." This address having been unanimously approved, the meeting proceeded in a great procession, several thousands in number, to the office of the Prefecture, carrying a flag on

which were the words "Vive Joseph Garibaldi!" "Vive Rome the capital of Italy!" A deputation, it is added, was received by the Prefect with the utmost courtesy.

A Vienna paper renews the story that there is a perfect understanding between France and Italy in reference to Rome. Italy is to occupy militarily all the Papal territory save Rome. This arrangement is to continue as long as the present Pope lives. At his death Rome is to become the capital of Italy. It is by no means improbable that some such arrangement as this has been made. Another statement from Vienna is that Prussia supports Italy in her demand for an alteration of the September Convention.

GERMANY.

The primary elections for the Prussian Chambers will be held on the 80th inst., and the election of the deputies on Nov. 7.

Prussia has addressed invitations to Bavaria, Wirtemberg, Baden, Luxemburg, and Austria to send representatives to a conference in Berlin to consider the questions of the postal system, and of a postal convention between Austria and Germany.

Prince von Hohenlohe made a speech, on Tuesday, in the Bavarian Chambers which will in all probability give rise to a good deal of discussion. He wished to define the position of Bavaria, South Germany, he said, in effect, neither wished to enter the North German Confederation, nor to form an alliance with Austria, nor to be the catspaw of France, nor even to become a great Power. What was wanted was a national union with the North German Bund, and negotiations to attain this object were in progress.

The draught of the Military Service Bill has been referred to a committee of the Wirtemberg Chamber of Deputies. The bill renders military service compulsory upon all classes, without substitutes, and fixes the period altogether at twelve years, three being passed in the regular army, four in the reserve, and five in the landwehr. The Chambers are to settle the numbers of the regular force.

A bill effecting several changes in parts of the Constitution has been unanimously passed by the Baden Chamber of Deputies. The qualification for election is abolished. The bill also provides that members shall not be made responsible for their speeches or votes at the Diet, save in certain cases stated.

AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Assembly of Prelates have presented the Emperor with an address, in which they energetically defend the present Papal Concordat, and deprecate its proposed revision.

The Lower House of the Reichsrath have voted a new fundamental law in reference to the jurisdiction of the judges. This law empowers civil tribunals to try military persons. It, moreover, recognises the independence and irremovability of the judges, and establishes a supreme Court of Appeal for the Cis-Leithan provinces, as well as trial by jury. It further enacts that all judicial proceedings shall be public and verbal, and that justice shall be emancipated from administrative control. Notwithstanding strong opposition on the part of the Conservative party, the House has adopted the article of the fundamental law affecting civil rights. The law lays down the principle of general admissibility to every public function, liberty of changing domicile, personal liberty, inviolability of correspondence, rights of association, freedom of the press and of tuition, religious liberty, State superintendence of education, equal rights of nationalities and languages.

The re-establishment of all the Croatian municipalities has been ordered. The clergy have been warned not to agitate against union with Hungary. Several professors have been dismissed from their chairs for anti-unionist agitation. The Croatian flag having been hoisted upon the Government buildings in this town, the President of the municipality will address an energetic protest to the Hungarian Diet petitioning for its removal.

TUNIS.

There has been another revolt in Tunis; but official despatches received in Paris announce that Prince Sidi el Adel Bey has been arrested, without fighting, by Prince Sidi Ali Bey, the bey of the camp. A few companies of soldiers were sufficient to effect his capture.

This arrest terminates the revolt of the mountaineers of Koumir. The Prince arrested is at present in the camp.

THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Thaddeus Stevens, who had been seriously ill, is reported to be convalescent.

It is stated that Mr. Davis will be tried at Richmond next month, and that the Court will be presided over by Chief Justice Chase.

The Democrats have carried the elections in Pennsylvania and the Republicans in Iowa. In the latter state the Republican majority was greatly reduced.

Accounts from Lagrange, Texas, report dreadful suffering from yellow fever and cholera. No provisions are obtainable, and the gaols were emptied of their inmates, who fled from the pestilence.

MEXICO.

Advices from Vera Cruz to the 15th ult., and from Mexico to the 20th, state that the body of the Emperor Maximilian had reached the capital, but had not been delivered to Admiral Tegethoff, who had determined to return without it. The Admiral was endeavouring to effect the release of the Emperor's confessor, who has been authorised by Maximilian to publish his entire correspondence with the Emperor and Marshal Bazaine.

Porfirio Diaz had accepted the nomination for the presidency, and his adherents were organising themselves for a furious campaign.

THE REMAINS OF THE LATE SIR FREDERICK BRUCE.—Last Saturday morning the remains of the late Sir Frederick Bruce arrived at Liverpool, on board the Cunard steamer *China*, from New York, where several of the friends of the deceased were awaiting them. The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers, as the coffin was conveyed on board the *China*, at Boston:—Governor Bullock, M. Berthemy (the French Minister); Senator Sumner, one of the warmest and affectionate friends of the deceased diplomatist; H. J. Pratt, of the State Department; Hon. Samuel Hooper, H. W. Longfellow, Richard C. Bayard, and the Mayor of Boston. In Boston all the public and many private buildings were closed for a portion of the day, out of respect to the memory of one of the most esteemed British Ministers by Americans that ever resided at Washington. The remains of Sir Frederick Bruce reached Dunfermline on Monday at noon, by the second train from the west, which brought at the same time the Hon. Thomas Bruce and Dean Stanley, brother and brother-in-law of the deceased diplomatist. The remains of Sir Frederick were conveyed to Broomhall, the seat of the Earl of Elgin, nephew of the deceased, where they remained till removed on Tuesday to be interred in the family vault. The preparations at the vault in Dunfermline Abbey for the reception of the body of the deceased were all finished early on Tuesday. Candles were burning mostly all the day in the vault. The place prepared in the vault for the reception of the body was exactly above the place where the remains of Thomas, the seventh Earl of Elgin, lie. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon. Dean Stanley conducted the Church of England service at Broomhall, and the Rev. Mr. French, Dunfermline, officiated as the Church of Scotland minister. The Rev. Dr. Johnstone, Limekilns, also officiated, and read a portion of Scripture. After this service the funeral procession formed, and started for the Abbey. Long before the arrival of the procession, or even before there was any sight of it, a great many people turned out to witness the spectacle. Outside there were a great many people collected, and in the Abbey a considerable number of ladies and gentlemen had assembled. When the hearse containing the coffin entered the churchyard the coffin was taken out and carried shoulder high by eight men. Dean Stanley led the way to the vault, reading from the service-book. When the procession reached the top of the entrance to the vault the Dean proceeded with the service, after which he offered prayer, and then the coffin was lowered into the vault. The Abbey bells tolled from a little after one o'clock till after three, when the funeral was over.

THE IRISH CHURCH AND THE CATHOLIC BISHOPS.—The *Cork Examiner* publishes an article from which it appears that the late meeting of Roman Catholic prelates in synod at Dublin decided not to accept a share of the Established Church revenues in case it should be offered to them. They were equally opposed to a distinct and separate endowment, and will not even accept a grant for glebes and churches. A minority, we are told, were favourable to this last proposition. The meeting is said to have been summoned on account of inquiries addressed, on the part of the Government, through Lord Stanley to Cardinal Antonelli, as to whether the Irish prelates would accept endowment. A report of the discussions will, it is added, be promulgated when it has been approved at Rome.

KOSSUTH AND HUNGARY.

THE great topic of the day in Pesth is the Kossuth polemic. His letter to the constituency of Waitzen, which had elected him as their member, has called forth an animated newspaper war, and several circumstances occurred to make it as bitter as a war of this kind can be when the combatants fight with open vigour. It is then no mere two opinions which stand face to face, but two, and more, men, with all their weak points and personal feelings. In the popular mind great events always live through a name which, as it were, embodies them. Thus the great social and political reforms of Hungary in 1848 and the brilliant struggle for independence in 1849 will ever be resumed for the masses in Hungary by the name of Kossuth. Nineteen years have passed since, the old generation is well-nigh gone, and a new one has sprung up; but when the peasant surveys his own free land, and sees his former landlord suing for his suffrage at the forthcoming election, or when he listens to the numberless tales, more or less romantic, of that glorious period, which tradition has preserved for him, the figure of Kossuth, surrounded by a halo, arises before his eyes; he forgets the long years of misery which have passed over his head since, and he blesses his name.

A manifesto on the present state of things by this popular idol could not but create a deep sensation, especially as it contained an unqualified condemnation of all that has been done, and a desperate cry of warning for the future. The man whom they looked up to as a demigod said they had been sold, and he said it in that passionate and eloquent language of which he is so great a master and which is calculated to stir up the most sluggish imagination, although it may not court our reason.

Deep as the sensation certainly was, yet, considering all this, the effect of the letter was not so widespread as might have been expected. With the masses, where one might have sought for the deepest impression, it has found no echo, for the masses, although now in full enjoyment of all political rights, follow almost without exception the leadership of the upper classes, and are never moved unless the impulse comes from above. But with few exceptions the thinking classes have long emancipated themselves from the charm of Kossuth's name. Had he come forward in his letter with practical suggestions showing the way out of the many difficulties which lie on the road to a satisfactory organisation, the prestige of his name would have greatly contributed to give them weight; but when he came forth instead with a violent diatribe, starting with the assertion that the political independence of Hungary was incompatible with the Austrian dynasty, that by the compromise the country had opened the road to Russian intervention, and that the majority of the Diet have therefore betrayed their trust, the name only served to revive old grievances and produce a reaction against the pretension of any man to set up his own opinions as lawgiving against the general feeling of the country, which, wearied out by long suffering, had hailed the compromise as the beginning of a more hopeful future.

The Left, or Opposition, itself, although it had proposed another compromise, which remained in a minority, yet frankly accepts now the compromise which has become law. When, therefore, the Kossuth letter made its appearance, its members, with few exceptions, disapproved it, and they have taken no part in any of the demonstrations to which the letter has given rise.

It was only the small cluster of Radicals which goes under the name of the Extreme Left, which seized the opportunity of making, if possible, political capital out of it. With them went what might be called intellectual proletarianism, an element formerly almost unknown, but formidably developed during the long years of misery through which Hungary has passed. Formerly but three classes existed in Hungary—the landed gentry and aristocracy, the peasantry, and between them the burgher class in the towns, which, however, possessed but small importance in this chiefly agricultural country. The change which 1848 produced in the economical position of the landed gentry, followed as it was by heavy taxation and a system of commercial and political repression, has ruined a great many of the smaller proprietors. Hence, during the past régime it was a matter of honour among Hungarians not to accept office, while the small development of industry and commerce, and an absolute want of capital offered no resource for this daily-growing floating population. With the best will the means were not sufficient to provide for all those who thought they had some claim upon the national Government. The result was that, both in town and country, this element has become dissatisfied, and can always be reckoned upon as allies in any opposition which is made to the Government. It therefore joined in the agitation which was got up on this subject by the extreme Left, which is represented by 15-20 votes in the Diet, which numbers above 300 members.

The papers were the first to take up the matter, bringing lengthy and not very lively effusions on both sides. Two or three counties and some small towns voted adversely, asking Kossuth to return and carry out the views he advocates; but, when the controversy in the papers was growing more and more angry, a telegram appeared in the *Vienna Presse* stating that Kossuth had had a secret meeting at Dieppe with Count Stokelberg, the Russian Ambassador, and had received 50,000*fr.*, while an adherent of his was negotiating at Berlin. This provoked an indignant reply by telegram on the part of Kossuth, and a second more violent letter addressed to the editor of the *Pesti Naplo*, the organ of the Deak party. He asked him how he could for one moment credit such news, which was in flagrant contradiction with Kossuth's whole past, and, in replying to a statement in the same paper that Kossuth had outlived himself, he reproached the editor himself, personally, and many others now either Ministers or men of the majority, with having deserted their flag, and with recanting the ideas which they had one and all upheld in 1848-9. In reply, the *Pesti Naplo* brought forward the letters of Kossuth in 1849, authorising two of the then Ministers to treat with the Russians, and offer the crown of Hungary to one of the Romanoff family, while the man who had stated that Kossuth had outlived himself retorted that everyone is proud of the past; but it is just because it is the past, and circumstances have altered, that those who will not recognise facts are no more fit leaders.

In the mean time the Government took up the matter, and represented further addresses to Kossuth as illegal. This produced a third letter from Kossuth, which is far more calm. He explains the phrase that he thinks the Austrian dynasty incompatible with Hungarian independence as meaning that, as the Austrian dynasty would never re-establish the laws of 1848 in all their purity, and as through these laws alone Hungarian independence could be secured, therefore the dynasty was incompatible with Hungarian independence. He comes down on the Ministers, above all the Minister of the Interior, who forbade the hawking about of his Waitzen letter, and attributes the cause of this course to the fact that he there says Hungary ought not to let herself be seduced into a war with Germany, while the dynasty in Vienna is only thinking to take advantage of the compromise with Hungary to regain her position in Germany. He develops his idea, which no one ever controverted, that the best ally of Hungary is Germany united under any other dynasty but that which reigns over Hungary, and tries to prove that the compromise of Austria and Hungary is an offensive and not a defensive alliance. He promises another concluding letter.—*Times' Correspondent at Pesth.*

EXPLOSION IN WOOLWICH ARSENAL.—Last Saturday morning a frightful explosion took place in a "filling" shed in Woolwich Arsenal. A boy was playing with a copper cap, and persisted in doing so, although warned by his boy-his companions of the danger. The result was that the ammunition completed or in course of progress caught fire, exploded, and blew out the windows at the end of the shed and a portion of the roof. But this was not the worst. Of the thirty laid engaged in the work, thirteen at least lost their lives, and twenty-seven were more or less injured, thirteen of the number being so badly burnt that they had to be removed to the infirmary, where they were promptly attended to by the doctors, but the poor fellows suffered very much. Woolwich is not a pleasant place to work at in the first week of October. Every year since 1864, when the powder-barge blew up at Erith, there has been, in the early days of October, an explosion in the neighbourhood of the arsenal.

THE PAN-ANGLICAN CONFERENCE.

THE following are the resolutions adopted at the late Conference of Bishops at Lambeth Palace:—

INTRODUCTION.

We, the Bishops of Christ's Holy Catholic Church, in visible communion with the United Church of England and Ireland, professing the Faith delivered to us in Holy Scripture, maintained by the Primitive Church and by the fathers of the English Reformation, now assembled, by the good providence of God, at the archiepiscopal palace of Lambeth, under the presidency of the Primate of All England, desire—first, to give hearty thanks to Almighty God for having thus brought us together for common counsel and united worship; secondly, we desire to express the deep sorrow with which we view the divided condition of the flock of Christ throughout the world, ardently longing for the fulfilment of the prayer of our Lord, "That all may be one, as Thou, Father, art in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in us, that the world may believe that Thou has sent Me;" and, lastly, we do here solemnly record our conviction that unity will be most effectually promoted by maintaining the Faith in its purity and integrity—as taught in the Holy Scriptures, held by the Primitive Church, summed up in the Creeds, and affirmed by the undivided General Councils—and by drawing each of us closer to our common Lord, by giving ourselves to much prayer and intercession, by the cultivation of a spirit of charity and a love of the Lord's appearing.

Resolution 1. That it appears to us expedient, for the purpose of maintaining brotherly intercommunion, that all cases of establishment of new sees, and appointment of new Bishops, be notified to all Archbishops and Metropolitans, and all presiding Bishops of the Anglican communion.

Resolution 2. That, having regard to the conditions under which intercommunion between members of the Church passing from one distant diocese to another may be duly maintained, we hereby declare it desirable—1, that forms of letters commendatory on behalf of clergymen visiting other dioceses be drawn up and agreed upon; 2, that forms of letters commendatory for lay members of the Church be in like manner prepared; 3, that his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury be pleased to undertake the preparation of such forms.

Resolution 3. That a committee be appointed to draw up a pastoral address to all members of the Church of Christ in communion with the Anglican branch of the Church Catholic, to be agreed upon by the assembled Bishops, and to be published as soon as possible after the last sitting of the conference.

Resolution 4. That, in the opinion of this conference, unity in faith and discipline will be best maintained among the several branches of the Anglican communion by due and canonical subordination of the synods of the several branches to the higher authority of a synod or synods above them.

Resolution 5. That a committee of seven members (with power to add to their number and to obtain the assistance of men learned in ecclesiastical and canon law) be appointed to inquire into and report upon the subject of the relations and functions of such synods, and that such report be forwarded to his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, with a request that, if possible, it may be communicated to any adjourned meeting of this conference.

Resolution 6. That, in the judgment of the Bishops now assembled, the whole Anglican communion is deeply injured by the present condition of the Church in Natal; and that a committee be now appointed at this general meeting to report on the best mode by which the Church may be delivered from the continuance of this scandal and the true faith maintained. That such report be forwarded to his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, with the request that he will be pleased to transmit the same to all the Bishops of the Anglican communion, and to ask for their judgment thereupon.

Resolution 7. That we who are here present do acquiesce in the resolution of the Convocation of Canterbury, passed on June 29, 1866, relating to the diocese of Natal—to wit,

If it be decided that a new Bishop should be consecrated,—As to the proper steps to be taken by the members of the Church in the province of Natal for obtaining a new Bishop, it is the opinion of this House—first, that a formal instrument, declaratory of the doctrine and discipline of the Church of South Africa, should be prepared, which every Bishop, priest, and deacon to be appointed to office should be required to subscribe; secondly, that a godly and well-learned man should be chosen by the clergy, with the assent of the lay communicants of the Church; and, thirdly, that he should be presented for consecration, either to the Archbishop of Canterbury—if the aforesaid instrument should declare the doctrine and discipline of Christ as received by the United Church of England and Ireland—or to the Bishops of the Church of South Africa, according as hereafter may be judged to be most advisable and convenient.

Resolution 8. That, in order to the binding of the Churches of our colonial empire and the missionary Churches beyond them in the closest union with the Mother Church, it is necessary that they receive and maintain without alteration the standards of faith and doctrine as now in use in that Church. That, nevertheless, each province should have the right to make such adaptations and additions to the services of the Church as its peculiar circumstances may require, provided that no change or addition be made inconsistent with the spirit and principles of the Book of Common Prayer, and that all such changes be liable to revision by any synod of the Anglican communion in which the said province shall be represented.

Resolution 9. That the committee appointed by Resolution 5, with the addition of the names of the Bishops of London, St. David's, and Oxford, and all the colonial Bishops, be instructed to consider the constitution of a voluntary spiritual tribunal to which questions of doctrine may be carried by appeal from the tribunals for the exercise of discipline in each province of the colonial Church, and that their report be forwarded to his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, who is requested to communicate it to an adjourned meeting of this conference.

Resolution 10. That the resolutions submitted to this conference relative to the discipline to be exercised by Metropolitans, the Court of Metropolitans, the scheme for conducting the election of Bishops, when not otherwise provided for, the declaration of submission to the regulation of synods, and the question of what legislation should be proposed for the colonial Churches be referred to the committee specified in the preceding resolution.

Resolution 11. That a special committee be appointed to consider the resolutions relative to the notification of proposed missionary bishoprics and the subordinates of missionaries.

Resolution 12. That the question of the bounds of the jurisdiction of different Bishops, when any question may have arisen in regard to them, the question as to the obedience of Chaplains of the United Church of England and Ireland on the Continent, and the resolution submitted to the conference relative to their return and admission into home dioceses, be referred to the committee specified in the preceding resolution.

Resolution 13. That we desire to render our hearty thanks to Almighty God for His blessings vouchsafed to us in and by this conference; and we desire to express our hope that this our meeting may hereafter be followed by other meetings to be conducted in the same spirit of brotherly love.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL ON TOLERATION.—The Duke of Argyll opened the Glasgow Young Men's Christian Association, on Monday night, with an address on "The Nature and Obligation of Religious Toleration," which he declared not to be founded on scepticism or indifference, on the notion that theological error is of no consequence, or in the denial of a moral element in belief, but on our inability to judge how far and how little our knowledge and reception of truth in others has been affected by tendencies of mind and character worthy of censure and reproach, and our ignorance whether or not we possess pure truth. These principles his Grace went on to apply to the existence of various religious sects, and to their movements in the churches.

LORD BROUGHAM ON ELECTORAL CORRUPTION.—The following note is published in a contemporary:—Brougham, Penrith, Oct. 2.—Lord Brougham has attained his ninetieth year, and is anxious about the course things are to take after him. His most important death-bed legacy is the repression of electoral corruption. There wants no new laws, but the vigorous improvement of the existing laws. The law is clear, that the executive power is sufficient to arm the Government with all proper authority. If the ex-official power is exercised against electoral abuses, no objection can be made; and that any well-deserved prosecution should fail would be a subject of real and sincere regret; but this is not likely when we consider the open manner in which bribery has been avowed in many boroughs. Let it always be kept in view that the exposure of electoral corruption is necessary for restoring the character of Parliament; and it is evident that there can be no difficulty in proving what is universally stated.

THACKERAYIANA.—Mr. O'Shea says:—"In an album in the possession of a friend I have found no less than five indited designs from the hand of Titmarsh. All are certified to me as genuine by a gentleman I can trust; two of them, at least, carry with them the certificate of their own legitimacy. They are, in Indian ink, 'L'Aube des trois Pins,' in water colours, a coarse but vigorously-conceived 'Assassination of David Rizzio'; a charge of some Mr. Strachan in the costume of a St. James's-street dandy of the times of Dr. Syntax; and a review by the seaside, which suggests recollections of the third of the Georges. The army (British, I presume) is drawn up in a vaporous distance to the right, two antique figures, powdered as to their hair, with the orthodox queue of the period, exchange salutations in the foreground. The collection is completed by a crayon, *le Cocher Anglais*, which is thoroughly Thackerayish in tone, and bears the Thackeray signature. It is the gem. A portly Jehu, one of those rough-voiced, red-faced, large-hearted fellows, who used to tool four spanking greys along the great Dover-road, takes a glass of something (rum hot, I fancy), from the Phyllis of a country inn, while the guard on the coach outside blows warning to hasten from the traditional horn. This album belonged originally to M. Roger de Beauvoir (the showman of 'Vanity Fair' and the creator of 'Pauvre Diable' were intimates, you know), and was sold at his death for 60*fr.* I have the testimony of M. Roger de Beauvoir *à la* that the album is inviolate since, and that these designs were the gift of the English author to his French colleague."

THE CHURCH CONGRESS AT WOLVERHAMPTON

(From the "Times.")

THE Church Congress has, perhaps, been a little obscured by the shadow of a more pretentious ecclesiastical movement. It must be owned, however, that the meeting of Churchmen at Wolverhampton does not lose by comparison with that at Lambeth. The Congress "possesses at least the merit of publicity;" and publicity has evidently had the most wholesome and invigorating effect upon it. The present Congress has not only been better than those of former years, but has been a really remarkable gathering. It is remarkable for the unusual frankness with which men of all parties have expressed their opinions. Perhaps this is partly due to an increasing feeling that the time has arrived when it is, above all things, necessary to speak out; but it is evidently due, also, in no small degree, to the mere influence of publicity. When men are called upon to state their opinions in public, before an audience which may be either sympathetic or hostile, they are sure, sooner or later, to learn to express their thoughts as plainly, as vigorously, and as effectually as possible. This result has been attained with such peculiar success in the present Congress that, according to our report on Monday, the committee seem to have thought it necessary to take unusual precautions in order to prevent the members from expressing their sentiments by more forcible instruments than words. Members of the committee had to be dispersed through the hall in which Friday's meeting was held for the purpose of keeping the audience in order. We must say, indeed, that such a precaution ought not to have been necessary in an assembly of clergymen and gentlemen, and we see with regret that this tendency to intolerance was chiefly displayed against speakers to whom the clergy should have listened the most readily—we mean the laymen who attended. Viscount Sandon, for instance, in some admirable remarks designed to warn the clergy against assuming the character of a priestly caste, and to remind them of the deep aversion of Englishmen to any approach to priestly rule, seems to have been interrupted by a storm of disapprobation and even hisses. However, even this is, perhaps, a fault on the right side. The Congress has been alive, and everybody has been even more than himself. The laity have been as plainspoken as they ought to be, but seldom are; the Bishop of Oxford has been even more eloquent than usual, and Archdeacon Denison even more paradoxical than is his wont. Those who attended the Congress must have been more enlightened than by twenty convocations and synods as to the real feeling of the Church.

Among many features of interest there was one, perhaps, more prominent than any other, which at the present moment is peculiarly significant. With one or two exceptions, the conviction was expressed with extraordinary unanimity that the Church must be prepared in some degree to modify her forms, and even her formularies, if she is to hold, in the present day, the position which she claims. The exceptions, of course, are exemplified in Archdeacon Denison. This personage, who exerts himself to represent the Church of England as a feeble imitation of the Church of Rome, did his best to act an undignified mimicry of the Papal *non possumus*. According to him, the only course for the Church to adopt is to carry out her own system more rigidly and with less compromise than ever. It is an experiment which has been tried by the Archdeacon's model with only too conclusive results. We are not surprised, however, that, as he said, his breath was taken away by the state of opinion disclosed in the Congress. Lord Lyttelton, for example, is one of the staunchest lay supporters of the Church, yet, in a paper which he read on the first day of the meeting, he advocated alterations which Churchmen have hitherto refused so much as to contemplate. He insisted that the Church must have liberty to modify all her standards, with the single exception of Holy Scripture. He "could not hold the necessary finality of any human formularies." He ventured a "few hints" as to the sort of modifications which might be desirable. They included such matters as the following:—He thought that the phraseology of some portions of the Athanasian Creed might be amended and the damnable clauses omitted; the word "regeneration" in the Baptismal Service might be replaced; the language of much of the Thirty-nine Articles might be revised and made less technical and scholastic; and, even as to the Bible itself, he thought that a new translation "is called for by the increased knowledge of the original languages since the date of the present one, in the interest of the truth and for the defence of the faith itself; also a few other alterations." This is a somewhat startling list of alterations to be recommended by an ally of High Churchmen, and they will display even more than the customary blindness of ecclesiastics if they do not gather a warning from it. After a proposal to modify the Athanasian Creed, Lord Harrowby seems quite moderate in recommending the Church to borrow a leaf from the Presbyterians, and to admit laymen, in something like the capacity of elders, to a large share in the administration of Church affairs. In the same spirit Viscount Sandon declared that the principal thing to be desired was "to get rid of the autocracy of parish clergymen. The congregation," he said, "ought to have the power of choosing a body of men from themselves who should be the clergymen's advisers, and without whose consent great changes in the mode of conducting worship, the management of the schools, and the administration of the parish funds, should be out of the question." These sweeping changes, be it remembered, are proposed by laymen who are sincerely attached to the Church. They will not be thought less important because they proceed from laymen instead of from ecclesiastics. It is with laymen, in the two Houses of Parliament, that the ultimate decision of such questions rests. There are plenty of members of both Houses who are prepared for far more revolutionary alterations; and if the representatives of the Church are prepared to go as far as these examples indicate, the time has certainly come when it behoves the clergy to set their houses in order.

But it is even more instructive to observe what is the motive with which these suggestions are made. They are prompted by a feeling which was expressed not only by the well-known names we have quoted, but by the general voice of the conference, that if the Church is to hold her own she must obtain a greater influence, both over the Nonconformists and over that vast mass of the lower orders in the country who sit loose to all forms of religion whatever. The subject of Lord Lyttelton's paper was, "The best means of bringing Nonconformists into union with the Church;" and the subject upon which Lord Harrowby and Viscount Sandon avowed such Presbyterian sympathies was that of "hindrances to Church progress." The Congress, in short, seemed to confess that the Church has not that hold over the mass of the people, and does not make that progress towards it, which is essential to its position as a National Church. They confessed that it is essential to conciliate Nonconformists and to obtain a firmer position in the hearts of the working classes. There was one incident in the Congress by which this feeling was remarkably illustrated. One evening was devoted to "The Working Men's Meeting." Two thousand of the working men of Wolverhampton were invited to come and judge for themselves what the best representatives of the Church had to say to them. Happily, as we must think, for the purposes of the meeting, Archdeacon Denison for once held his tongue, and more reasonable speakers vied with each other in assuring the working men that there was no class with whom the Church had a truer or profounder sympathy. It was at this meeting that the Bishop of Oxford exerted all the charms of his eloquence, and concluded by expressing a conviction that, if the Church is to fulfil the mission he marked out for it, she must display a greater liberality towards Dissenters. "Let the time pass," he said, "suffice for the wretched jealousies of conflicting sects." With regard to such movements as that of Wesley, "don't let us of the Church find fault with them, but let us rather adopt them into the common bosom of a loving Christianity, and bid them God speed." He believed that our great religious differences exist more in the memory of the past than in the necessity of the present; and, he added, "if Churchmen and Dissenters would unite together, and seek 'heartily and thoroughly for brotherly communion in our common Church, I believe that England might have it, and that, having it, she might be first in things spiritual, and then in things material be more than a match for the divided world around her.'"

THE NEW TOWNHALL AT IPSWICH.

THE style of architecture adopted in this edifice, the foundation-stone of which was laid in the spring of last year, is Venetian. The principal front, towards Cornhill, is divided into centre and side wings. The centre is composed of three canopied openings, surmounted by a tower and clock-turret, with illuminated dials. Balconies are provided in the first or principal story, from which public meetings held on Cornhill may be addressed. The wings on each of the sides are divided by vermiculated pilasters forming arched and deeply recessed bays for windows. Red Mansfield stone has been used for the plinth of the building and the columns and the pilasters throughout. The grand staircase is also of red Mansfield stone. The height of the building from the ground to the top of the balustrade is 55 ft., and to the top of the tower 100 ft. The works have been carried out under the direction of Messrs. Bellamy and Hardy, architects, the contract, amounting to £11,750, having been taken by Mr. E. Gibbons, of Ipswich; and the masonry executed by Mr. R. Ireland, of Ipswich.

The new Townhall is not the only improvement lately effected in Ipswich. A new Public and Music Hall is also being erected there, the site of which is in Westgate-street. The hall itself will be built away from the noise of the street, the frontage to Westgate-street being appropriated to the erection of two or three shops and as many private houses. The length of the hall (including the orchestra) will be 125 ft.; the width, 53 ft.; and the height, 50 ft. There will be accommodation on the floor for 1000 persons; the orchestra will accommodate 250; the first gallery, at the upper end of the hall, 370; and the second gallery, 210; so that in all the hall will seat 1800 persons. There will be two entrances—one from Westgate-street (which it is proposed should be 20 ft. wide) will lead to the second-class seats and galleries, and the other from Museum-street to the reserved seats. Provision will be made by the way of ante and retiring rooms; and from the Museum-street entrance a covered way will lead to a porch, which will lead to a large room, 56 ft. by 25 ft., to be used as an ante-room to the large hall, and also available for public dinners and other meetings. From this room broad flights of steps are to lead to the great hall. In the basement there will be a kitchen for public dinners and tea-meetings, and with a lift to a refreshment-room in immediate communication with the hall. The architect is Mr. F. Barnes. The promoters anticipate an income of 5 per cent. on the money invested, and calculate that the total cost will be £11,000, made up as follows:—Cost of site, £3000; of the front buildings, £2000 (after allowing £500 as the value of the old materials); of the hall, £4200; of furniture, £800; and for extras, margin of £1000 is allowed.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

THE FRENCH COLONIES.

THERE is barely time, after all, to see the world of wonders displayed in the great concentric building which is so soon to be pulled down; and, unfortunately, the miserable meanness of the Commission on the subject of the chair concessions, and the consequent disgust of the public, has brought discredit on the entire undertaking. An earthquake may spare the man that's strangled by a r, says the poet; and a great financial scheme may bear all



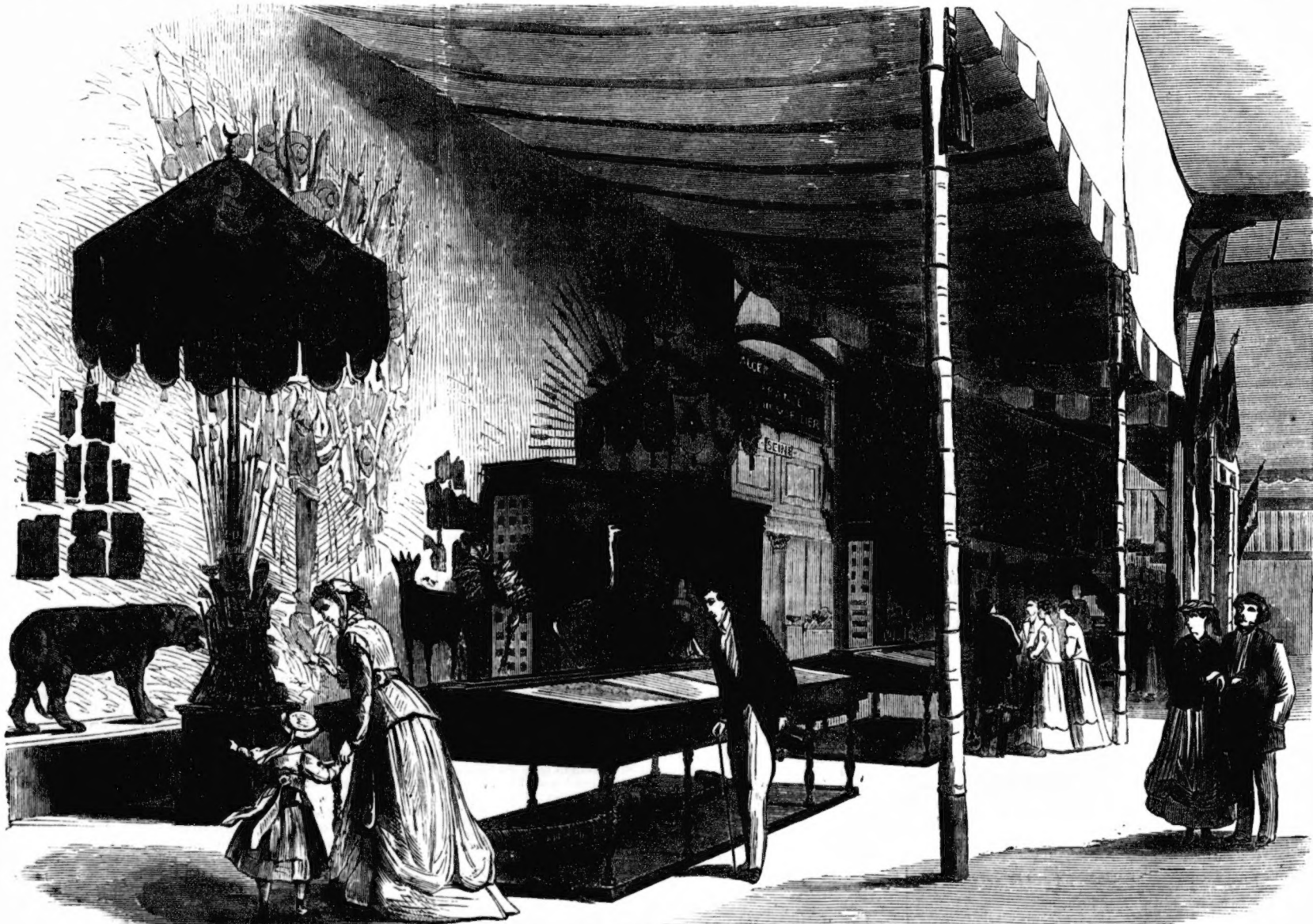
THE NEW TOWNHALL AT IPSWICH.—(MESSRS. BELLAMY AND HARDY, ARCHITECTS.)

but the moving of a chair. Messrs. Spiers and Pond have cut away half their counter and filled up the space with seats for their customers; and both they and some other restaurateurs have shown that they have been denied the concessions for which they contracted, and are about to bring the matter to a legal issue against the Commissioners. These disputes are mentioned as having, according to popular belief, tended to thin the ranks of visitors in Paris. There are signs that the season is at an end, and every day the company in the building is less numerous. Whether there will be another rush before the final closing it is not easy to say; but people in Paris are making the best use of their time. The French colonies have always attracted a great deal of attention, and they are among the most interesting sections of the exhibition; for French colonies are some of them far off even from the recognised confines of civilisation, and to see the articles of workmanship displayed here gives one quite a new and picturesque

very damaged condition and attract little attention. In class 12 we have a collection of shells, crustacea, polypi, insects, and butterflies, as well as some magnificent skins of animals, including those of jaguars, cougars, panthers, and other wild beasts; some of them, especially those of the grey and black apes from Senegal, having been made into carpets. One of the groups consists of the various agricultural implements of the French colonial possessions, and a strange collection they are, both from the rudeness and ingenuity of their formation. Here are Malagasy barrows and ploughs, Annamite cotton-gins and rice-cleavers, Martinique cane-splitters, and a hundred others, the very names of which call up strange scenes to the imagination. Next we come to the instruments of the chase and implements for hunting and fishing; perhaps the most attractive of all the objects is this remarkable section. Shell hooks for catching turtle in New Caledonia and the Marquesas; hooks of bone and pearl from Tahiti; bows and arrows

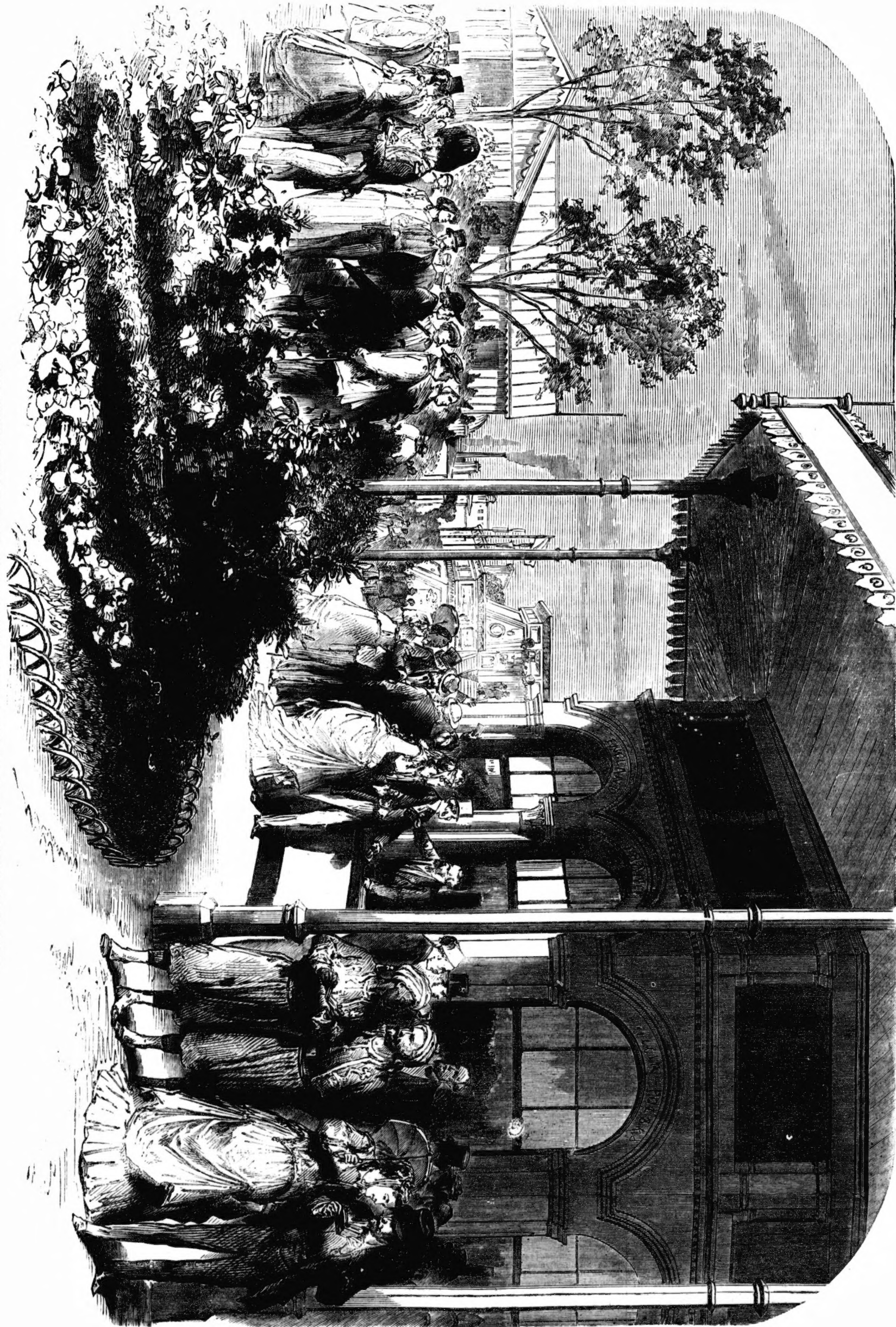
idea of places which have been long associated in our minds with reckless savagery, cannibalism, shark-teeth necklaces, bone nose-skewers, lip-distenders, head-flatteners, and instruments of deformity that are only to be found either amongst the lowest grade of the human family or in the highest fashionable circles of an advanced civilisation. Of course, the very first French colony that occurs to one's mind is Algeria, and a pleasant hour may be spent in the Algerian Court among the furniture, and saddlery, and woods, and cork, and tobacco, and pretty gimcrackery of a semi-Oriental or wholly Moorish fashion. It must be remembered that Algeria had a trade and manufactures long before the French occupation. There is the coral fishery between Cap Roux and Cap de Fer, known time out of mind to the Corsicans, the Sardinians, and the Genoese, who send their findings to Russia, India, China, Morocco, and even to Japan. Baron Baude wrote that the Algerian Jews sent £8000 worth per annum into the interior of Africa; and since that time things have advanced mightily under the French institutions; towns have improved in manufactures, and dépôts and magazines have superseded the old periodical rendezvous of the caravans from the various centres of native industry. Here we may see the results not only of the introduction of machinery, but of the more systematic production of the people—the hosiery and saddlery of Constantia; the soft and beautiful *gaudouras*, of silk or linen, woven by hand, and the *baïcks*, of which 60,000 were made every year in Constantia alone before the French sent steam-looms there. These, and bright carpets, and curious furniture, woods, ivory, quaint jewellery, splendid arms, and work of filigree and silver twist, with a hundred other objects of native produce, are to be seen in this Algerine department.

But the entire series of courts in this section have an interest which Frenchmen feel keenly. The flora of the remote regions here represented is in itself a great attraction; and the implements of warfare and the chase form a remarkable collection. The herbs and plants sent to the Exhibition, and classified, are many of them very important, especially those of New Caledonia, the herbal of which contains above 2500 species, several of which have hitherto been unknown in Europe. Next comes the vegetable wealth of Guyane, also containing some new species, and the Gaboon furnishes plants in which botanists have already exhibited a lively interest. Martinique sends plants of great use in the arts and manufactures. Pondicherry contributes medicinal herbs and roots, but they arrived in



THE FRENCH COLONIAL DEPARTMENT IN THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

DISTRIBUTION OF BIBLES AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION BY THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL.



for striking fish; harpoons, lances, hatches, and knives, all of which are used in the rude canoes of the natives. Of course, the cod fishery at Saint Pierre and Miquelon occupies a prominent space with their models of fishing-boats, which contrast favourably with the hollowed tree trunks of the less advanced regions. Many of the specimens of wood have been made into articles of furniture in France; Cochin-China and Pondicherry alone sending some beautiful specimens of manufactured furniture, including a superb ebony table with marble feet. The Indian Court is the most varied, and indeed the richest, in this section, and contains a wonderful collection of antique bronzes representing the various incarnations of Vishnu. In fact, the whole of this section, with its drapery, jewels, arms, tapestry, and the beautiful collection of dresses and costumes, forms a fitting termination to a department which exhibits as much taste in its arrangement as in the decoration of the various courts where these articles are displayed.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL AT THE EXHIBITION.

We all remember that during our Great Exhibition at South Kensington one of the most conspicuous annexes—if that could be called an annex which was on the other side of the road—was a great ugly structure erected by the Bible Society for the distribution of copies of the Sacred Scriptures. The strange-looking building, which was like nothing else in the world, but seemed to be composed of combinations of the Grand Stand at Epsom, Tattersalls' repository, and Hodge's distillery, was not really connected with the Exhibition itself; but its promoters seized the opportunity afforded by the immense number of foreign visitors to do the work which they had undertaken, and nobody can doubt the vigour with which they executed their mission, nor the disregard to expense which they manifested in providing translations of the Scriptures in every European language, as well as in some more remote and difficult tongues. The same determination to take advantage of a gathering together of the peoples has led this society to set up their tent at the great show in Paris; and the building that has been constructed in the Champ de Mars is more sightly and, we should be disposed to think, more convenient than that which is remembered at Kensington. If the continued distribution of the Bible in various languages is the end sought by the directors of this laborious and unselfish movement in the cause of religion, they have certainly no reason to complain; for every day, if not all day long, a crowd of varied nationalities receive their volumes from one or other of the departments into which the office is divided; and the student of national physiognomy under, for the most part, a pleasant influence, could scarcely select a better standpoint than that represented in our Engraving.

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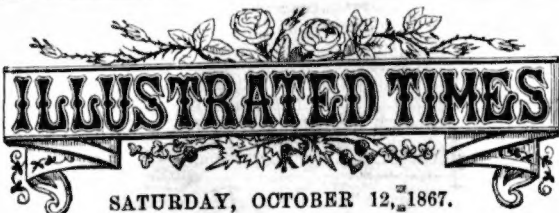
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ELECTORAL CORRUPTION.

WHATEVER words of warning and advice emanate from Lord Brougham—grand old man that he is—deserve to be received with deference and respect by his countrymen, and to be heedfully considered and, if possible, obeyed. And yet we fear the latest utterance of that sage—his “deathbed legacy,” he calls it—will fall upon inattentive ears, will be as seed that yields no fruit. The noble Lord has now reached almost the utmost span of human life—four score years and ten; and is, it seems, “anxious about the course things are to take after him.” A very natural source of anxiety to one who has taken so prominent a part in public affairs, and done so much good work for his country. Three generations of Englishmen have passed away—taking thirty years as the average lifetime of a generation—since Henry Brougham first looked upon the light, and at least two since he became a public man. And what a stirring time has that been during which Lord Brougham has lived! What great events he has witnessed! His lifetime has included three great revolutions in France—those of 1789, 1830, and 1848. He has witnessed the recognition of the independence of the United States of America, and their growth from the comparatively small things of 1783 to their present colossal dimensions—such colossal dimensions as had wellnigh produced dislocation in the middle. He has seen the growth of our Indian empire from the position of “a mere mercantile adventure,” as Cornwallis found it in 1786, till it now includes nearly the whole Indian peninsula and has outlying provinces besides. He has helped to abolish slavery, Roman Catholic disabilities, and the corn laws; he has had a hand in reforming our municipal corporations and in ameliorating and improving our laws in a variety of ways; he has seen the all but unification of Italy and Germany; and he has witnessed the passing of two Reform Bills. His has been a busy as well as a long life. He has mixed in all the great struggles, and been a leading actor in most of the great events that have distinguished his country's history for half a century. He has still his mental faculties, if not unimpaired, at least in active operation. He is full of years, full of experience, full of knowledge; and if anyone is competent to give safe counsel, it is he.

And yet, as we have said, we fear his counsel will pass unheeded—practically, we mean—and will have no influence on the minds and conduct of his countrymen. And yet he speaks wisely, too. He points to a great and growing political evil; he warns us against its further development, and he calls upon us to take measures for its eradication. But his call will be in vain; his advice will be unheeded; his warnings will be forgotten, and electoral corruption will be as rampant, or more so, “after him” as it is now. And for this simple reason, that electoral corruption is ineradicable so long as moral corruption is prevalent among men, and so long as

temptations to sin come in their way. We must first change human nature ere we can remove the tendency of mankind to weakness and vice. While it is worth anybody's while to buy votes, or anybody's while to sell them, votes will be bought and sold. When it is worth nobody's while to do either, electoral corruption, perhaps, will cease. But certainly no appeals to men's sense of morality or patriotism, and no penal enactments, will ever check the practice, much less put a stop to it altogether. The only cure for bribery is to make it unprofitable; and the only way to do that is to make constituencies so large as to be unbribable, and the advantages of corruption so uncertain as to be not worth trying for. In some constituencies these results are already attained; the Reform Bill may, perhaps, secure them in others; but, even under the new order of things, plenty of scope for bribery and corruption will still remain; and we may depend upon it that the old system will still prevail, and that a certain number of members will hold seats in the House of Commons by virtue of the length of their purses—moral appeals, deathbed legacies, wise counsels, and penal enactments to the contrary notwithstanding.

Lord Brougham thinks that no new laws are needed, and that existing statutes, if rigidly enforced, are sufficient to put down corruption in Parliamentary elections. Unfortunately, however, experience is against the noble Lord's views. Punishment has been tried, and has failed. Members convicted of giving bribes are punished by forfeiture of their seats; venal constituencies are disfranchised; and electors proved to have taken bribes are condemned to lose their votes. And yet bribery continues. Will carrying punishment further have a more deterrent effect? We do not believe it will; while excessive severity will be apt to engender sympathy with the culprits. Then there is the difficulty of obtaining proof. The candidate, his agents, and the bribe-taking electors are the only parties who need be cognisant of an impure transaction; and they have only to keep their own counsel to conceal the whole affair. You cannot punish them all; for if you do they will all hold their tongues, and so defeat your efforts. Nor can you make one party to corruption a scapegoat for the others. That would be unjust; for, as all are equally guilty—if there be guilt in the matter at all—all ought to be equally amenable to punishment. Moreover, such a course would introduce a system of espionage and informership. Unscrupulous men would accept bribes in order to inform upon the briber afterwards; and that would produce as great immorality as open corruption, and be, besides, utterly repugnant to our national character. No; we fear that electoral corruption will continue to obtain while men are weak, while temptation is strong, and while inducements and opportunities for its exercise remain. The only effectual cure for the evil, is to render the practice unprofitable; if that be practicable.

This is not, unluckily, a pleasant prospect to look forward to, and we are sorry that no more agreeable vision should greet the almost closing eyes of the veteran patriot whose letter has suggested these remarks; but we must take things as they are, deal with human nature as it is, and, where we cannot cure an evil, labour in the best way we can to counteract its effects. By rearranging and enlarging constituencies we may decrease the number of members for the breeches pocket; and it may be hoped that in course of time corruption may become unprofitable, and so die out. And, at the worst, though impure elections may still take place, surely the purely-chosen members will be able to neutralise the influence of their corrupt colleagues.

A NATIVE CALIFORNIAN PLANT, the *Semper viva*, or ever-living rock rose, grows in clefts without earth. Its sustenance is drawn from the air and dews. It can be kept for months in a dry box, without earth or water. It bears a cluster of delicate white or scarlet flowers once a year.

MR. BRIGHT.—The Lord Provost of Edinburgh, at a meeting of the Town Council on Tuesday, read the following letter received from Mr. Bright in acknowledgment of the proposal to confer upon him the freedom of that city:—“My dear Lord Provost,—I have to thank you for the kind letter in which you inform me of the wish of your magistrates and council to confer upon me the freedom of your city. I am not insensible to the value of the honour which is thus offered to me, and if I were in Edinburgh, or were likely soon to be there, it would be impossible for me to refuse their kind proposal. I do not expect to be in Edinburgh at an early period, and, unfortunately, I cannot now easily arrange to be there; and I am compelled, therefore, to ask that the honour intended for me may be deferred for the present. You will oblige me by conveying my warm thanks to the magistrates and council of Edinburgh for their most kind disposition towards me, and the assurance that it is from no want of courtesy on my part that I am unable now to come to your city to receive the distinction which they have proposed through you to confer upon me.”

OPENING OF A NEW AND EXTENSIVE COAL-FIELD.—The Barnsley seam of coal has just been reached in an entirely new district, at a place called Denaby, about seven miles from Doncaster. The shaft, which is the deepest in Yorkshire, is rather more than 422 yards deep, and the coal, which averages 9 ft. in thickness and is of excellent quality, underlies the magnesian limestone. In reaching the coal a bed of fine cannel, rather more than 1 ft. thick, as well as other seams, were passed. The work of reaching the Barnsley bed occupied rather more than four years, as a great deal of water had to be encountered. It may be stated that, not a great many years since, persons engaged in mining operations were of opinion that the coal-field terminated where the line of the magnesian limestone commenced; but geologists contended that the coal existed under the formation, dipping into the east to an extent unexplored. This has been proved to be correct, by the opening of the colliery on the estate of the Duke of Newcastle, at Workop, and further verified, in the present instance. The Denaby Colliery is the property of Messrs. Pope and Pearson, is well situated for carriage by canal and railway, and will give employment, when opened out, to something like 500 persons.

IMPROVED PILLAR LETTER-BOXES.—In consequence of the numerous complaints relative to missing letters alleged to have been posted in the pillar letter-boxes placed throughout the metropolis, and in the principal provincial towns throughout the empire, and the proved cases of their plunder by the conviction of the guilty parties, we learn that the attention of the Postmaster-General has been called to the subject of procuring a new design for their construction, and that several very ingenious contrivances have been forwarded to his Lordship. One of these has recently been placed, as an experiment, close by the western entrance of the chief office in St. Martin's-le-Grand. Instead of the letter-slit leading downward into the inclosed letter-bag, the opening is in an upward direction, plenty of room being provided above for the free reception of the letter or packet, which then falls over slides into the interior, without any possibility of sticking by the way. This mode, simple as its description may appear, prevents either the fraudulent insertion of a “false bag,” or any other violation of the receptacle; thus meeting the case completely, except in cases of wanton mischief—all of which cases, we understand, will in future be visited with the utmost rigour of the law.

THE LOUNGER IN NORTH WALES.

THE weather is cold and stormy here. The hotels are empty. No tourists are met on the roads. The coaches are all stopped. I and my party are the last of the lodgers, and this week we depart. I do not intend to say much about Wales in this letter. Two things, though, I will notice. First, a few days ago, I saw a sight which I had long wished but scarcely hoped to see. One morning, when I looked out of my bed-room window, I saw the tops of the loftier mountains covered with snow; and, later, when I was walking to Carnarvon, I got a view of Snowdon, and all the mountains which encircle him as a body-guard round his throne, clad in mantles of pure white. The sun was shining then, and a more beautiful sight cannot be imagined. As I walked along, in turning round occasionally to look behind, other mountains appeared above the horizon. Hills peeped over hills, and alps on alps arose, all similarly clothed in snowy garb. The scene looked very wintry, though it was very beautiful. All this was behind me, remember. Before me, when I got to the plain across which my path led to Carnarvon, all was different. Here there was no sign of winter. On the contrary, the fields were as green and fresh as London parks are in spring; the trees were but just tinted with the autumn hue; and the brooks flashed and sparkled as if the summer, and not the winter, were at hand.

This was a natural wonder. I have now to notice a social and religious phenomenon. Last Monday when I went out I was surprised to find that all the shops were closed. I noticed, too, that no sound of labour in the quarries was heard, no puffing of locomotives below, no thunder of explosions on the mountain side. Indeed, throughout the village all was silent as a Sabbath. Moreover, everybody that I met was dressed in Sunday attire. Mine host of the Dolbarden, as he lounged in front of his house smoking his morning pipe, was clearly garbed in his best; and even the ostlers had spruced up for something unusual. Soon, as I lounged along, I met streams of people, all in Sunday garb. What could it all mean? It was no use asking these men what it meant, for I might have stopped a dozen before I could have got an answer in English. Anxious to know the reason for this holiday, I returned home, and inquired of my landlord's daughter, who herself was in holiday attire. “Oh!” she replied; “this is thanksgiving for the harvest.” “Do you have one every year?” “Yes, always.” And yet there had been no Royal proclamation, no archiepiscopal recommendation. No; all this was purely voluntary. At first I was surprised, but, on reflection, all was explained. This is simply a relic of old Puritanism. Amongst the Puritans special thanksgiving days—200 years ago, and less—were common in England; but now we rarely have them, and never except by Royal proclamation. But here, in these remote valleys, Puritanism and Puritan customs still linger. And here note, as accounting for this, that the people here are almost all Dissenters. The population of Llanberis is about 2000; and it is said that there are not fifty members of the Established Church in the place; and, from the number of Dissenting chapels, I should say that this is true. There is a church at old Llanberis, some two miles from the hotels, but it is exceedingly small; whereas there are already five large chapels, and another is about to be built; and everywhere it is the same. Wherever there is a cluster of houses, the inevitable chapel is there, but rarely a church; if you find a church, it is small; and, on inquiry, you will discover that it is never filled. Some of these chapels are to be seen in the most out-of-the-way places. I passed one the other day far up a lofty mountain side, with only a few quarrymen's cottages around, and I wondered where the congregation could come from; but on Sunday morning I was again within sight of it and saw the congregation gathering. On every path within the circle of a mile I discerned men and women and children converging towards this their mountain “Zion.” The chapel is named Zion. All the chapels here are named. One is called Jerusalem, another Bethel, and so on; which is another relic of Puritan days. And now I must leave Wales and the Welsh and turn my attention to the political world.

Death, since I have been away, has been at work amongst our public men. Mr. Waddington, I see, is gone—the Right Hon. H. Waddington, so long permanent Under-Secretary of State. How silently he slipped away! A short paragraph in the newspapers announced that he was gone, and that was all we heard about him; and yet he was for many years a very important personage. He, in fact, was for years the presiding spirit of the Home Office—the *genius loci*, the great authority there—and ruled with more real power than his chiefs, as all permanent under-secretaries of the calibre and experience of Mr. Waddington must necessarily do. Indeed, he was the inspirer and teacher of chief secretaries. When a chief secretary is appointed—one who is entirely new to his office, as Mr. Gathorne Hardy, for example, was—what can he know about his duties? Little or nothing. For a long time he is obliged to rely entirely upon his permanent under-secretary; and, bearing this in mind, my readers must see that Mr. Waddington was really an important man, albeit he has slipped behind the dark curtain with so little notice. I know not how many years he presided at the Home Office, but I know that he was there for a very long time. And think what a number of chief secretaries he has had to coach, and cram, and guide! Personally, I just knew Mr. Waddington; but by reputation I knew him well. And I will venture to say that all who ever served as Chief Secretary of State or Parliamentary Under-Secretary—Earl Russell, Lord Halifax, Lord Palmerston, Sir George Lewis, Sir George Grey, Mr. Hardy, and many more—were always ready to confess that they were under the deepest obligations to Mr. Waddington.

Mr. Wickham, the member for Bradford, too, is gone. Well, there is nothing to be said about him, except that he was one of our silent members, and the fattest man in the House, if my readers care to know that; nor should I have mentioned his name but for the fact that Mr. Edward Miall is a candidate for the seat vacated by Mr. Wickham's death. But he is not to walk over, I learn. A Mr. Thompson is in the field. A notable man is Mr. Thompson at Bradford, no doubt; but outside of Bradford did anybody ever hear of Mr. Thompson? Bradford once made a sad mistake, when it preferred to old General Peronet Thompson Mr. Wickham and Mr. Titus Salt. The old General was and is one of “the men of our time.” He is a scholar, a great linguist, a profound and clear thinker, a notable mathematician, an advanced and honest politician; and, further, he is the author of the “Catechism of the Corn-laws,” a work which did more than any other book, except Adam Smith's “Wealth of Nations,” to promote the cause of free trade. Whereas Mr. Wickham was famous for nothing, and Titus Salt only for manufacturing alpaca. It was, I say, a great mistake to forsake the old General; and if Bradford should prefer the local nobody, Mr. Thompson, to Edward Miall, it will make another great mistake. Mr. Miall is a Dissenter, as everybody knows. Well, it is a curious fact that, wealthy and numerous as the Dissenters are, they have sent very few men of mark to represent them in Parliament. Gladstone, at a conference with certain Dissenters, once noticed this fact. In reply to an observation that Dissenters were not understood in the House, he said, “Why don't you send men to Parliament competent to represent you? You have men who can do it, but you don't elect them.” And then he added, “There is Mr. Miall—why don't you get him into Parliament? You cannot send a better man.” Let the Dissenters of Bradford, who are numerous and powerful, ponder this advice.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

Some of the magazines of this month are unusually and even strikingly good. The *Fortnightly* opens with a paper by Mr. Stirling (the author of the “Secret of Hegel”), entitled “De Quincey and Coleridge upon Kant.” In what Mr. Stirling says of De Quincey's idle writing about Kant I agree; and down to the middle of page 378 he is on sure ground. On page 379 I begin to doubt a little. Kant was reiterative; but De Quincey might still have been right in calling him elliptical. Elliptical is a very relative word, too; what one person finds tedious in an argument, because he sees his way rapidly to the *terminus ad quem*, another man may find imperfectly stated. Mr. Stirling's criticism upon De

Quincey's peculiar qualities as a mere writer is darkly tinged with a severity that seems to come from a certain hardness in Mr. Stirling's mind, which is abundantly shown in his own writings. This quality leads him into positive cruelty and rudeness in what he goes on to say about poor Coleridge. I was going to say, it is so very *unpleasantly*; and, if you will read the word with sufficient breadth of meaning in it, that word will do. Mr. Stirling tardily admits that love might read the facts differently; but he has shown so little mercy in his own criticism that he cannot complain if I add that the spirit of a gentleman would have read the facts differently in the first instance. "Our general lesson," says Mr. Stirling, "is obvious." I take upon myself to tell Mr. Stirling that his bad example will do more harm than his "obvious lesson" will do good. Of a very different quality—tinctured with mannerism, but full of clear vision, quick logic, and subtle discrimination, and flashing with generous appreciation—is Mr. Swinburne's article on "Mr. Arnold's New Poems." We all knew Mr. Swinburne was a nobly liberal critic (unless when much enraged), but few people would have expected such a notice of Mr. Arnold. I agree with every sentence of it, except, perhaps, with the footnote on page 439. Mr. Swinburne will permit me to ask, Where are the good critics who rank Gray as a poet above Collins? If Mr. Arnold does, I have forgotten it; but, certainly, though Gray gets the preference—and must keep it, too—in the highest court of criticism, *because he has produced the more finished work* and touched more closely the universal heart, nobody doubts, surely, that Collins had, as Mr. Swinburne says, "most in him of the spirit of poetry." When Mr. Arnold's unspeakably exquisite poem of "Thyrsis" appeared in *Macmillan*, this column had the happiness of speaking of it in terms which are more than confirmed by Mr. Swinburne's praise. He makes it one of "three elegiac poems so great that they eclipse and efface all the elegiac poetry we know: all of Italian, all of Greek;" the other two are, I need not say, "Lycidas" and "Adonais." Let me be forgiven for adding that there is something superfluous in Mr. Swinburne's style, which is not exactly that "superfluous" which is, we all know, *chase si nécessaire*! I find, on looking again, that I do not agree with the last twelve lines of page 416, which also seem to me very unlucky in a notice of Mr. Arnold's last volume.

Macmillan holds its own by being as good as the other magazine: "A Stroll among the Saloons of New York" will be more quoted than any other article of the month. The following is the shortest, though not the funniest, of the anecdotes:—"Two preachers went on the same platform. One of them, who was preaching, happened to say, 'When Abraham built the ark—' The other, who was behind him, ventured to correct his blunder by saying, 'Abraham wasn't there.' But the speaker pushed on and only took occasion shortly to repeat, still more decidedly, 'I say, when Abraham built the ark—' And I say," cried the other, 'Abraham wasn't there.' The preacher was not to be put down in this way, and, addressing the people, exclaimed, with great emphasis, 'I say, Abraham was there, or thereabouts.'" Mrs. Norton concludes "Old Sir Douglas" and confirms me in the opinion I before expressed that the scoundrel Frere is modelled from the life. It certainly seems to me that there is a woman's animosity running through the whole of this elaborate description of a bad man. The "realism" of his illness and death is of a mistaken order, however. The number contains a most interesting paper about "Brother Prince," and another on "Social Aspects of German Protestantism."

Once a Week is quite up to its usual mark. The story of the painter Romney's relations with his wife during the thirty years of separation can hardly be exhaustive; and, as it is impossible to discuss such subjects fully in public, it might be better not to discuss them at all, unless it can be done with greater information, to begin with, than appears to have been at hand in this case. But Mr. Dutton Cook is a most pleasant and painstaking writer.

I now come to three magazines which are so good that I could almost invite the reader to get them all and judge of the trustworthiness of this column by comparing the magazines themselves with my praise of them. In the *Argosy* there is, this month, some charming poetry; but the general reader will be most apt to pause upon such articles as "In and About Lower Thames-street," by Richard Rowe (own brother to John Doe, of course), which contains more rapid, happy description than anything of the same class I ever saw; and "Lady Nairne's Song," by Miss Tytler. The paper entitled "Against the Wind" is a happy one also. But I pass on to say that, in *Good Words*, Mr. Macdonald has this month surpassed himself. Everybody who keeps a magpie or any other of the weird order of birds, will agree with Mr. Kitey, in "Guild Court," that "there is no telling how much these creatures understand." I believe a magpie is fully and instantly aware, while he appears to be taking no notice whatever, of the faintest change in the expression of a human countenance anywhere near him. Poor old Mrs. Boxall's attempt to bring up the feathers of the bald bird Widdles with bear's-grease, and Widdles's almost indecent unconsciousness of his nakedness, along with Kitey's speech about wringing his neck, are full of rich humour. Mr. Pinwell's picture of Mr. Sargent proposing to Lucy is most truthful and pathetic, but just a little too hard, and a little unkind to Lucy in making her such an ugly dowd. The poem called "Trotty" has merit, but it is too long, too consecutive and facile—none of the "retarding art" in it—and it is conventional; the whole poem may be said to be founded upon the conventional difference between a father and a mother. Anything so good as "Trotty" ought to be a great deal better than "Trotty";—it wants white heat. I like "The Highland Student" and Mr. Small's capital picture; but read the following:—"When the time had come that he must crown with a degree his four years' toil, the struggle was severe. But the end was honour and a good reward; and then the goal that he had looked to long—the Christian ministry—seemed almost won. But God had willed he should not touch that goal. Scarce had he entered on the untrod field of Hebrew learning," &c. I believe Mr. J. C. Shairp has written true poetry, but the above is no more blank verse than it is hexameter; it is prose as flat as ditchwater. And now a word about the *Sunday Magazine*. I hope your readers, Mr. Editor, will look at this October number merely as a curiosity in magazine enterprise. It took me by surprise. The illustrations are good and profusely numerous; and in all the periodicals of the month there is no literature better than "The Seaboard Parish," by the author of "Annals of a Quiet Neighbourhood," and "The Occupations of a Retired Life," by Edward Garrett, whose real name is—never mind what; but it belongs to genius.

It is pleasant to be able to add a line of praise for the present number of the *Christian Spectator*, which contains some really good articles—more than could be said for too many of the recent numbers of the same periodical.

Allow me one more line, Mr. Editor, in which to say that the pleasure of being able to praise all round so warmly this month has been quite a cordial to me.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

No little curiosity was excited, on Saturday last, among London playgoers, as to the merits or demerits of Mr. Robertson's new drama, "For Love," which was to be played at the HOLBORN THEATRE on that night. Hitherto Mr. Robertson's dramas have not been so successful as his comedies, partly because the plot of a drama is a matter of much greater importance than the plot of a comedy, and partly because none of his dramas have had the advantage of so intelligent a rendering as his comedies have received at the hands of the Princess of Wales's company. Mr. Robertson's strong point is dialogue; his weakest point is in weaving a dramatically effective plot; and, as a drama depends much more upon an interesting story and dramatic "situations" than upon brilliant dialogue, it follows that in his dramas he has hitherto failed to achieve any very distinguished success. "For Love" is no exception to this rule. Its dialogue is pointed and epigrammatic in places where point and epigram are likely to be effective; it is pathetic where pathos is wanted; and it is broadly funny where broad fun is welcome. The characters speak naturally and unconventionally; and if

they are sometimes led astray into a digression that has no immediate bearing on the plot, there is always a sparkle about their speeches that more than compensates us for the momentary breaking of the thread of the narrative. At the same time the plot is decidedly weak, and it is only fair to Mr. Robertson to admit that it is made to appear weaker than it really is by the meagre manner in which he has been provided with supernumeraries. He made a mistake in arranging that the whole action of the second act should take place on the deck of a little ship about 20 ft. long by 4 ft. wide; and he was also wrong in supposing that the ship could on the Holborn stage be made to strike on a reef and sink in anything like a natural manner. The whole of the second act is capitally written, but ineffectively carried out, partly owing to the cramped action which must be the necessary consequence of limiting the characters to so contracted an area, and partly because he overweighed the resources of the establishment in giving them a sinking ship with live men on board to represent. The characters are exceedingly well drawn, and, in almost every case, capitally played. I have never seen Mr. Montague to so much advantage as in the character of Lieutenant Tarne. This gentleman is one of the most "unstagey" actors on the London boards, and, as in Mr. Robertson's pieces all the characters speak naturally, Mr. Montague has full scope for the display of his singular merit. Mr. Montague, in the character of Lieutenant Tarne, represents a gentleman, who speaks as gentlemen speak in drawing-rooms, and, being entirely unfettered by conventionalities and commonplaces, he does the very fullest justice to the part. In the scene of the impromptu court-martial on the ship's deck in the second act his quiet and gentlemanly yet authoritative tone of voice, and the utter absence of unnecessary gesticulation, gave a life and reality to the scene which even the minikin ship and the wholly impossible sea in which it sailed failed for the time to disturb. Miss Henrade's part of the heroine, Mabel Hordyn, hardly afforded that clever young lady a chance of specially distinguishing herself. All that she had to do she did with perfectly good taste—the part admitted of nothing more. Mr. Price played the part of a straightforward young doctor remarkably well—it was a great improvement on his performance in "The Man of Airie." His acting was quiet and undemonstrative throughout, and at the same time the character was strongly marked, and lost none of its intended effect. Perhaps Mr. Cumming's Scotch Serjeant was the very best piece of acting, of its peculiar kind, that has been lately seen in London. His voice, manner, and bearing were precisely in accordance with the character he represented. In no instance was the part caricatured; and in no instance did a single line that he had to say fail in producing its full effect upon the audience. The part is small, but it is carefully and naturally drawn by the author, and capitally acted by Mr. Cumming. Miss Charlotte Saunders, the best lady low comedian upon the stage, played a semi-pathetic Irishwoman, the wife of a blackguard soldier, whom she loves with all the devotion of her hot heart, for the Irish reason that he is wholly unworthy of her; and she played it as only a thorough artist could. The soldier in question, Finnegan, found an excellent representative in Mr. Garden. The piece has an underplot, in which Miss Stephens and Mr. Widdicombe sustain the principal parts. The characters they represent are not as naturally drawn as they might be; but they caused plenty of laughter, and so, I suppose, served the author's purpose in introducing them. Altogether, the piece was singularly well played, and in every respect, save the number of supernumeraries and the ships in the first and second acts, well placed upon the stage. The first and last scenes are capitally painted, and were received with well-merited applause. The last act contains a highly improbable incident. The Doctor, who is on the point of going to church to be married, suddenly and of his own accord hands over his fiancée to a rival because he has reason to believe that she prefers him to the man to whom she is engaged; but the violent character of the incident might be materially toned down by omitting all allusion to the fact that the wedding is on the very point of taking place. On the whole, the piece has many singular merits and a few grave defects; but any piece which possesses the former qualification deserves a remunerative "run."

Mr. Byron's burlesque, "William Tell with a Vengeance," which was played at the STRAND THEATRE last Saturday, after a prosperous provincial career in Liverpool, was received with every demonstration of satisfaction by a crowded audience. I cannot help thinking, however, that Mr. Byron has hardly done himself full justice. The jokes are weak and the points well worn, and I recognised several extracts from previous productions; notably one having reference to Meyerbeer, which, in a slightly modified form, made its appearance in his burlesque of "Cinderella" some years ago. Miss Swanborough played the hero with all her wonted dash, and gave her lines with proper point; and Mr. Fenton's Sarnem, a bilious gaoler, was in every respect an admirable piece of burlesque acting. Mr. James pleases me so little that I would rather pass him over altogether; and Miss Holt, as Albert, was a great deal too flippant and affected to be intelligible. At the same time, both these performers were received with rapturous applause, and if Miss Holt allows her judgment of herself to be influenced by the expressions of her admirers, she must long since have come to the conclusion that she is far and away the best burlesque actress that London has ever seen. The scenery is good, but hardly up to Mr. Fenton's usual mark. A loud call for the author elicited an apology from Mr. Parselle for Mr. Byron's absence in Liverpool.

A new comic ballet, entitled "Quicksilver Dick," was produced at the ALHAMBRA last Monday, the success of which can only be attributed to the exertions of Mr. F. Evans, who, as the nimble "Dick," caused much merriment by the extraordinary manner in which he used his legs. The minor parts were supported by Miss Rosalind and Messrs. Towers and Vincent. An effective scene has been supplied by Mr. William Calcott. Mr. J. Milano has arranged the dances. The house was full in every part, and the ballet will most likely retain its place until Christmas.

THE ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION will reopen on Monday, Oct. 14, with the highly successful entertainment, "A Dream in Venice," in which Mr. and Mrs. German Reed and Mr. John Parry will reappear; and which will be followed by "Merry-making at Evesham Hall." A novelty from the pen of Shirley Brooks is in active preparation.

THE MANCHESTER FENIANS.—The examination of the Fenian prisoners in Manchester was concluded last Saturday. Several witnesses were called to prove alibis in respect to some of the prisoners; but the magistrate decided that they must all be committed for trial. This was accordingly done. A Special Commission has been issued under the seal of the duchy of Lancaster for the trial of persons charged with having taken part in the late rescue of prisoners at Manchester. Two of her Majesty's Judges will proceed to Manchester for that purpose, and will probably commence their sittings on the 28th inst.

AGRICULTURAL GANGS.—Among the last Acts passed in the late Session was one for the regulation of agricultural gangs. It recites that in certain counties in England persons known as gangmasters hire children, young persons, and women, with a view of contracting with farmers and others for the execution on their lands of various agricultural work, and it is expedient to make regulations with respect to the employment of children, young persons, and women by gangmasters. A child is to mean one under thirteen years of age; a young person, thirteen and under eighteen; and a young woman, one eighteen or upwards. The word gangmaster is to mean any person, male or female, hiring children, &c., with a view of their being employed in agricultural labour on lands not in his own occupation; and until the contrary is proved any children, young persons, or women employed in agricultural labour not in the occupation of the person who hired are to be deemed to have been hired with the view mentioned. No child under eight is to be employed. No female is to be employed in the same agricultural gang with males. No female is to be employed in any gang under a male gangmaster, unless a female licensed to act as gangmaster is also present with the gang. Licenses are to be granted by justices in divisional petty sessions for six months, and for acting without a license the penalty is 20s. per day. No license is to be granted to any person licensed to sell beer or spirit or any other excisable liquor. Proof is to be given to the justices that the applicants are proper persons to be licensed, and they may annex conditions as to the distances within which children are to be allowed to travel to their work. For offences under the Act a license may be suspended, and a fourth conviction is to disqualify a person. The fee on a license is 1s. The Act, which is not to apply to Scotland or Ireland, will take effect on Jan. 1.

PARIS GOSSIP.

Alas! how is't with me, when every noise affrights me?

How can it be with France, when every false rumour produces a panic on 'Change? Some dreadful deed has surely been done—some great event must be imminent. The public consciousness is keenly sensitive, and, like a lady in a fit of the nerves, is ready to go off on the most trifling occasion.

People here, who have not lost their heads in bewilderment, or who are not mere hot-headed partisans of peace or of war, refer the whole thing to the tantalising uncertainty in which we are kept with respect to what the Government intends to do. If the Ministers, or any of them, knew anything of the Imperial purposes, the plans in contemplation would ere this have come to light. Last year the Emperor was so ill that he lost command of the helm; it was first taken by one Minister, and then another, and the course of policy was, within a space of a few months, so devious as to be inconsistent, and even contradictory. The consequence was that nobody knew where to have the Imperial Government. Napoleon is now understood to have recovered his health and vigour of will; but, from the principles of the constitution which he himself has made, he cannot withdraw from the responsibilities of his personal supremacy.

Even now the professions of peace, if they be meant to deceive anybody, are superfluous. Whoever believes in peace would hug his faith all the same in the absence of these protestations. Why, the lie is gross and palpable. The chassepots are being fabricated in hot haste; I do not know how many thousands of yards of silk and gauze for cartridges have just been ordered by the War Office at Lyons; at the meek minister of the gospel of peace, the Chaplain to the War Department has sent an urgent demand to the manufacturers of religious furniture (can furniture be religious?) for a supply of field altars. Here is the church militant in *specie*. Although M. Comminage has denied the fact, a fact it remains that all through France the soldiers are now taken out regularly for campaign practice, in addition to their ordinary drill. Prussia is now so redoubtable an antagonist that this nation, hitherto intolerant of all idea of military superiority beyond itself, takes time to prepare. It is the gravamen of the accusation and the personal government of the Emperor that Bismarck was allowed to take it unprepared.

You have seen the announcement of M. Fould's sudden death. His departure to the realms of darkness is not so great a loss as has been said. As a manager of the finances of the State he was clever, but he had nothing of the statesman in him. Your Mr. Goschen will most probably prove his antitype—same clearness of vision in money questions and in economics connected with them; same want of interest in higher questions. Fould, to his credit be it said, opposed most vigorously the establishment of the Credit Mobilier, which was Persigny's child, and foretold its ruin; and now M. Germiny, financial funeral undertaker, is performing the obsequies of that company, its soul—in other words, its money—having fled.

Paris has fled, and England and Prussia are here. One sour old fellow says it reminds him bitterly of the occupation by the allies in 1815.

The guttural, And sounds which we're obliged to hiss, and spit, and sputter all fill the air from the Place de la Concorde to the Champ de Mars. The poor Paris shopkeepers have their ears skinned, as they say; but they pocket a good deal of golden salve.

I mention a rumour that the Odéon Theatre is about to be taken down for the sake of another fact therewith connected. This theatre is a fine building. Why demolish it? Its foundations are reported as giving way, in consequence of the infiltration of matters from the water-tanks beneath, which have not been cleaned out, nor, indeed, opened for more than a hundred years!

EARL RUSSELL.

A GRATIFYING tribute of respect and gratitude has been paid to Earl Russell by his Irish tenantry. Having learnt that his Lordship was about to visit Ireland, the tenants on the Meath estate resolved to give him a public reception, and entertain him at a déjeuner in Cavan. His Lordship's agent, Mr. H. L. Jolly, was communicated with, and made him aware of the intention. The noble Earl, however, intimated that prior engagements would render it impossible for him to avail himself of the hospitable invitation, but that, on a certain day, he intended to visit Ardsallagh Castle, and would be happy to meet any of the tenants who desired to see him. A deputation, with the chairman of the town commissioners at its head, was appointed to wait upon his Lordship and present him with an address, which was accordingly done. The address expressed on the part of the tenantry their gratitude for the comforts which they enjoy, and the independence assured to them by "the best of landlords," and assured his Lordship that no words could convey how deeply they felt indebted for all the benefits he had conferred upon them by "granting good and substantial leases, making ample allowances for improvements, and giving liberal indulgences when the time or circumstances render it desirable. Mr. Jolly was also eulogised in warm terms for his management of the property. His Lordship's liberality in granting a site for offices for the use of the Bishop and clergy of the tenantry was gratefully acknowledged, and the best wishes expressed for the health of his Lordship and his amiable family, and a hope that he would soon return and make a more protracted stay among them. Earl Russell, in his reply, thanked them heartily, and assured them that an improving tenant would always find him ready to grant him the security of a lease. He afterwards, accompanied by the Duke of Leinster, walked through the grounds of Ardsallagh Castle, which he expects to be the future residence of his children. The great interest which he takes in his tenantry and his acts of considerate kindness are spoken of in the warmest terms of gratitude.

Mr. Thomas McClure, on behalf of a number of gentlemen of Belfast, having addressed Earl Russell requesting his Lordship to receive a deputation from that town with a view to a banquet, at which he might make a declaration of his views on public questions affecting Ireland, the noble Lord has returned the following reply:—

Sir,—It is with great satisfaction, and, I hope, no unbecoming pride, that I receive from you the information that a number of gentlemen of Belfast and its neighbourhood are desirous of offering me a public banquet. After so long a political career as mine has been it is a great satisfaction to find that men whose character, station, abilities, and public principles I deeply respect are willing now, as they and their predecessors were willing in 1830, to give me a testimony of their esteem. But circumstances connected with private engagements and with public duties do not allow me to remain in Belfast any longer. The great Irish questions demanding the immediate attention of the Legislature require to be further examined before they can assume a shape in which they can be adopted by Parliament. One of these questions—the great question of education—is about to be sifted and reviewed by a commission; and, with regard to all of them, it is the conviction of the most enlightened men, both in Great Britain and in Ireland, that they can only be effectually dealt with by Ministers acting under the authority and possessing the confidence of the Crown. With regard to the administration of the existing laws, I am satisfied that those laws will be, as they have been, firmly and impartially administered by the present executive Government. I could have nothing further to say on this head. The Lord Lieutenant has too recently received the marks of approbation he so well deserves to allow me to doubt the sentiments of Belfast upon this subject. I must request you, as chairman of the meeting, to accept my thanks for your communication, and you will allow me to add that I hope you and your friends may witness every year the progressive prosperity of Belfast.—I have the honour to be your faithful and obedient servant,

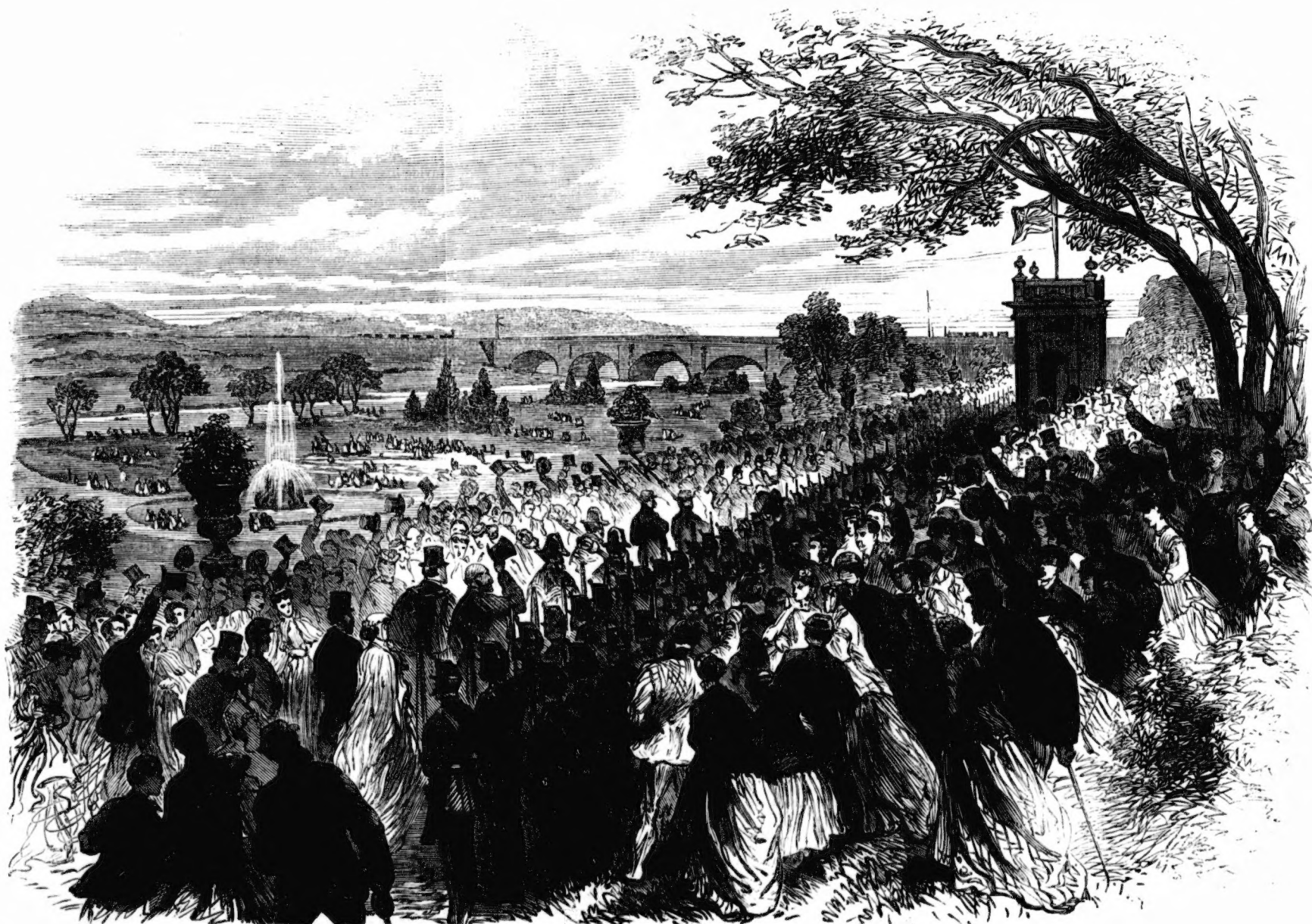
Clandeboyne, Oct. 4, 1867.

RUSSELL.

THE NEW MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.—Her Majesty the Queen has signified her approval of the appointment of Edward Thornton, Esq., C.B., at present British Envoy at Rio de Janeiro, to the post of Minister Plenipotentiary at Washington. Mr. Thornton had quite recently received the appointment of Minister at Lisbon; but, in consequence of the sudden death of Sir Frederick Bruce, his destination has been changed. Mr. Thornton's ability as a diplomatist has been thoroughly well tested in the missions which he has successively discharged in Uruguay, the Argentine Confederation, and Brazil. The services he has rendered extend over a long series of years; and in each post that he has filled he has succeeded in gaining not only the entire confidence of the Foreign Office, but the respect and esteem of the different Governments to which he has been accredited.



SCENE FROM "THE LADY OF LYONS" AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE: BRAUSEANT'S DISCOMFITURE.



OPENING OF THE NEW PARKS AT PRESTON BY THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.

OPENING OF PRESTON NEW TOWNHALL AND PUBLIC PARKS.

On Thursday, Oct. 3, a new Townhall and two public parks were opened at Preston by the Duke of Cambridge. Great demonstrations were made in the town. Flags and banners were displayed in many parts of the principal thoroughfares. Fishergate was for some distance decorated on both sides; triumphal arches were erected in several places; and, altogether, the people were in a state of great holiday excitement.

The new Townhall has been about five years in building, the foundation-stone of it having been laid on Sept. 2, 1862. The architect is Mr. G. G. Scott, R.A., of London. The building occupies the site of the previous Townhall, at the top of Fishergate and the higher end of the market-place. Its situation is far from

being a good one, and the building on three of its sides—east, west, and south—has very little approach to it. The edifice, however, is of a very splendid character, and it may be considered the finest of its kind in the north-west of England. The architecture is Gothic, of the early part of the fourteenth century. Along the principal front is a bold arcade, resting upon coupled granite columns, with richly-carved capitals, from which spring several arches. At the south-west angle is a lofty clock-tower, surmounted by a spire, the height from the ground-line to the top of the weather-vane being 197 ft. 5 in. The tower contains a clock and five bells, that for striking the hours being upwards of four tons in weight. The ground floor of the Townhall contains a fine exchange-room, 50 ft. by 40 ft., the ceiling being vaulted and supported by polished granite shafts. The Exchange faces the front of the building. At the rear on the same floor there are offices for corporate officials. The principal entrance is on the west side, and is approached by a flight of steps and a porch. The ceiling of the entrance-hall is very elaborate and richly decorated. The principal landing is approached by a grand staircase. The walls on each side are decorated. Over the exchange-room there is a great hall for the holding of public meetings, &c. This hall is vast in its proportions and very rich in ornamentation. On the south side of it there is a massive gallery, and at the west end an orchestra. The main ceiling is painted, panelled, and elaborately decorated. On each side of the room, near the spring of the ceiling, and also at the ends, there are portraits of celebrities in music, poetry, painting, sculpture, literature, discovery, warfare, &c. The names of several local benefactors, with their arms, are placed at the rear of the gallery. All the windows are filled in with richly-stained quarry glass, on which are represented the arms of the principal towns of Lancashire, &c. A council-chamber, committee-room, Mayor's parlour, retiring-rooms, &c., are on the same floor, and all of them are highly decorated. The principal landing and vestibule have skylights above, which are filled with the arms of English Kings, local Mayors since the passing of the Municipal Reform Act, and corporate officials. At the head of the walls of the landing there is a painted representation of an ancient local guild; and at the top of the walls connected with the vestibule are painted scenes illustrative of peace and of war on land and sea. Emblematic carved figures, &c., occupy the tympanums of the entrances to the great hall, the retiring-rooms, the council-chamber, and the committee-room. The floor of the vestibule is of inlaid coloured marbles and tiles, mixed. The attic and basement stories contain rooms for office, kitchen, and other purposes. Externally the walls are built of local freestone; granite and marble columns are interspersed among others of stone, so as to relieve the colours constructively. Sculpture decorations are also extensively introduced, and on the east, west, and north sides are carved figures emblematic of commerce, manufactures, and agriculture. Mr. H. Roome, of London, has for some time been the clerk of the works, and Messrs.

Cooper and Tullis, of Preston, have been the principal contractors. The entire cost of the Townhall will be about £45,000.

At noon the Duke of Cambridge arrived by special train at the Preston station from Knowsley. It was expected that the noble Premier would have accompanied his Royal Highness, but (according to a letter received by the Mayor of Preston) he has not sufficiently recovered from his late severe attack of gout to be able to leave the house, and cannot at present bear any fatigue. Accompanying the Duke of Cambridge from Knowsley were the Hon. F. A. Stanley, M.P.; Lady Constance Stanley, Lord and Lady Colville, Lord and Lady Delamere, the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Egerton, Viscount Barrington and the Hon. Mrs. Barrington, the Earl of Ellesmere, Lord W. Paulet, Lord Hyde, Colonel Wilson-Patten, M.P., &c. The Duke was received at the railway station by the Mayor of Preston (Mr. Alderman E. Birley); Sir T. G. Hesketh, M.P.;

having requested me to take a part in the ceremonial connected with the opening of the Townhall of this important borough. I trust that the proceedings of this day may tend to the promotion of the interests of Preston, and I feel satisfied that I may ascribe the desire you have expressed for my presence on this occasion to your loyalty to her Majesty, to your attachment to the Throne, and to the long-established institutions of this borough."

Mdme. Lemmens-Sherrington then sang two verses of the National Anthem, the chorus being given by the choir of the parish church and the general company. The Duke then announced that the building in which they were congregated was opened for the municipal purpose of the Council, that it would be called the Townhall, and that the room in which they were assembled would be called the Guildhall. Cheers for the Duke and Lord Derby were then given, and the proceedings concluded.

The Duke of Cambridge, the Mayor and Corporation of Preston, &c., then proceeded to the parks. They were received with a Royal salute by the local artillery, who had four 32-pounder guns in Miller Park. Another address from the Corporation was presented to the Duke, who opened the parks. It stated: "Originating in a desire to supply an acknowledged public want, and to mitigate the sufferings of a large portion of the population of this borough, dependent on the cotton trade during the late prevailing distress, these parks, we trust, are no unworthy object of your Royal Highness's regard, and no unfitting tribute to the happy influence exercised by the Royal family during the reign of our most gracious Sovereign on the social progress and the taste of her Majesty's subjects. That your Royal Highness may live long to witness the completion of many public works having an equally beneficial tendency is our earnest desire."

A great demonstration of Sunday-school children took place on the occasion.

The new parks are situated on the south-western side of the town, and can be easily seen by persons entering the town from the south by railway. One of them is called Avenham Park, and the other Miller Park. The former has long, in the main part of it, been a recreation-ground, but until lately has not been "laid out" to any particular extent; the latter is quite a new park, the land for the greater part of it having been given, on certain conditions, to the town by the late Mr. Alderman T. Miller, of Preston. Both parks have been beautifully laid out, according to designs by Mr. Milner, landscape-gardener. At the higher end of Miller Park there is a belvedere of stone, and in the centre of the ground a fountain.

SCENE FROM THE "LADY OF LYONS" AT THE LYCEUM.

OF Mr. Fechter's performance in the "Lady of Lyons" our Theatrical Lounger has already spoken at some length. We give this week an illustration of the scene in the fourth act, in which Claude Melnotte saves Pauline from Beauseant's brutal advances. It will be remembered that, after Pauline is made acquainted with the real station of the false Prince of Como, Beauseant attempts to induce her to elope with him, and when she indignantly resents the insult offered to her he endeavours by force to compel her to leave her husband. Her shrieks reach Claude Melnotte's ears, and he immediately rushes to her rescue. The situation is one of the most effective in the piece.

The dresses are new and costly, and some picturesque landscapes and well-arranged interiors contribute to the beauty and completeness of the *mise en scène*. It should be mentioned also that the "setting" of the piece is somewhat different from that usually adopted, and that, with the consent of the author, a few alterations have been introduced in the general arrangement of the piece. The brief scene in the house of M. Deschappelles, with which the play has heretofore opened, is omitted; and so is Beauseant's letter to Claude, the purport of which is now explained in conversation.



THE NEW TOWNHALL, PRESTON, INAUGURATED BY THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE ON OCTOBER, 3, 1867.
(G. G. SCOTT, ESQ., ARCHITECT.)

several members of the Corporation; the Rev. C. Parr, Vicar of Preston, &c.; Major-General Sir John Garvoock, K.C.B., Colonel Reynolds, Captain Clayton (Aide-de-Camp, E.A.), and Lieutenant-Colonel Hardy, were also present. A detachment of military kept guard in front of the station. The Duke of Cambridge and the ladies and gentlemen from Knowsley were driven from the railway station to the new Townhall in carriages. The reception was an enthusiastic one.

On arriving at the Townhall the party proceeded into the great hall, where the opening ceremony was to take place. The hall was filled with a brilliant assemblage. A prayer was first offered up by the Archbishop of York. Mr. T. B. Addison, the Recorder of Preston, then presented an address from the Corporation to his Royal Highness.

The Duke of Cambridge, who was received with applause, said:—"Mr. Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the borough of Preston, I am deeply sensible of the compliment that you have paid me in

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES has founded two scholarships in the Royal School of Mines, of which Sir Roderick Murchison, Bart., is the director.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE reviewed the Lancashire and Cheshire volunteers near Liverpool on Saturday. Upwards of 12,000 troops were present. The review seemed to have been thoroughly successful.

THE COUNTESS DE FLANDRE is in an interesting condition, and expected to be delivered in January next.

BARON VON BEUST, it is stated, will pay a visit to this country towards the close of the month.

MR. GLADSTONE has consented to address a public meeting, to be held in the course of the present month, in connection with the fund for the restoration of Worcester Cathedral.

THE RIGHT HON. EARL STANHOPE has forwarded a cheque to the collector for the handsome sum of £20 in aid of the Wing Building Fund of the Printers' Almshouses.

A CAVERN and a fathomless subterranean lake have been found in Wyandot County, Ohio.

MR. ABRAHAM T. CHATTERTON, brother of the new Vice-Chancellor under the Irish Court of Chancery Bill, has been appointed to the chief clerkship which it creates, at a salary of £800 per annum, to rise to £1000.

THE ONLY DAUGHTER of "Spotted Tail," a celebrated Indian chief, is "finishing her education" at Omaha. She is learning to sing Italian and to play the piano.

A MAGNIFICENT VULTURE was shot, a few days ago, in the forest of St. Germain.

THE TAILORS' STRIKE IN LONDON, which has extended over about seven months, is at an end, the men having submitted unconditionally to the masters' terms.

THE FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE P.R., between Mace and O'Baldwin, is fixed for the 15th inst.

A GENTLEMAN, well known in commercial circles, has recently invested in the names of trustees the princely sum of £250,000, for the purpose of founding a convalescent hospital in the metropolis.

THE GOLD AND SILVER PLATE AT WINDSOR CASTLE, for the use of her Majesty and the Court, weighs nearly thirty tons, and its value may be roughly estimated at £3,000,000. It is secured in stone chambers with vaulted ceilings.

THE LAST LINES WRITTEN BY SIR WALTER SCOTT—a copy of verses in Miss Wordsworth's album—will be printed for the first time in the new volume of "Moxon's Miniature Poets."

THE COUNT DE BEAUFORT has laid before the French Council of Health of the Army a new articulated leg of superior construction, which has been adopted as the official pattern of the future.

THE TRANSPORTS with the Abyssinian pioneer expedition, under the command of Colonel Merewether, left Aden for Massowah on the 28th ult.

"SHOOTING NIAGARA—AND AFTER?"—Thomas Carlyle's now famous protest against the Reform Bill—has been re-published. It is said that an *honorary* editor inclosed the author a cheque for £150.

A WORKMAN in a factory at Elbeuf (Seine-Inférieure) has just died, poisoned by verdigris, from a cloth used in wiping the copper of his machinery. The poison had adhered to his fingers, and he had absorbed it in taking snuff.

A YOUNG RUSSIAN PRINCE, of fourteen, at school at Neuchâtel, ran away with a troupe of mountebanks to Soleure. Being brought back by the police, he again escaped, but was arrested at Vienne (Isaure) by the gendarmery and taken back to Neuchâtel. Love for a danseuse was the exciting cause.

MR. JEROME STRANGE, captured by the brigand band of Piro, in Calabria, has been released for a ransom of 60,000*fr.*; but because the money was a day late he had one of his ears cut off.

THE IRON MINES OF LAKE SUPERIOR are becoming a property of great value. In 1856 they produced 11,594 tons of ore, which in 1866 had increased to 306,252 tons. The iron deposits there are said to be very extensive, and easily worked.

ISAAC REYNOLDS and WILLIAM QUILLINS, both without legs, and accomplishing locomotion with their arms, had lately a one-mile race in Cincinnati for a purse of 1000*dols.* Reynolds weighs 105 and Quillins 120 lb. The race was won by Reynolds in eleven minutes fifteen seconds.

ABOUT 40,000*lb.* OF FOSSIL IVORY—that is to say, the tusks of at least 100 mammoths—are bartered for every year in New Siberia. As many as ten tusks have been found lying together in the Tundra, weighing from 150*lb.* to 300*lb.* each. Notwithstanding the enormous amount already carried away, the stores of fossil ivory do not appear to diminish.

ERWALD, THE CELEBRATED ORIENTAL SCHOLAR, and professor at the University of Göttingen, having declined to take the oath of fealty to the King of Prussia, has received an official intimation from the Ministry of Public Instruction at Berlin that, "as his faculties are evidently giving way," he will be placed on the retired list.

MR. CHARLES EDMONDS, of the house of Willis and Sotheran, has discovered in Sir Charles Isham's library at Lamport, in Northamptonshire, a copy of Shakespeare's "Venus and Adonis," which was printed for William Leake, in 1599. This edition, the existence of which Mr. Edmonds has discovered, is not only unique, but an impression hitherto unknown to all Shakespearean editors and critics.

THE RITUALIST PAPER, the *Church News*, says in its "Notices to Correspondents":—"Cranmer was not only an apostate, traitor, perjurer, robber, and persecutor—so far he merely shared with Ridley, Latimer, Jewel, Bale, &c.—but he was a coward and time-server also, and therefore ranks even lower than they."

PRESIDENT JOHNSON has authorised the statement that he holds letters from many of the most prominent Republican leaders indorsing his course and asking appointments for their friends, which he will publish as fast as those individuals publicly denounce him.

WILLIAM BROWN, otherwise Scotty, one of the gang of City burglars who were sentenced in 1865 to long terms of penal servitude for daring robberies in the shops of Mr. William Johnson, jeweller, of Threadneedle-street, and Mr. John Walker, of Cornhill, died in Millbank a few days ago. The deceased was not transported to Australia with Caseley, Hurley, and some of the other prisoners.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF MONEY has been subscribed for the erection of a cathedral to the memory of Cardinal Wiseman, and the promoters have been successful in obtaining a site which is suitable in every respect. It is near the Victoria railway station, not far from Westminster Abbey, and borders upon the new quarter which is springing into existence around Buckingham Palace.

THE TWENTY-SECOND VOLUME OF THE NAPOLEON CORRESPONDENCE has appeared. It contains over 700 letters, notes, or instructions; the first, addressed to Champany, Duke of Cadore, dated April 1, 1811; the last to General Clarke, Duke of Feltre, written on Nov. 6 the same year. All are of considerable interest on the events of the last nine months of that year.

A LEADING CITIZEN OF SAN FRANCISCO has offered, upon certain conditions, to give 50,000*dols.* for the foundation of a "labour exchange"—an institution for the protection of labour and the advancement of industry; a place where everyone who seeks employment can find it, without fee or reward, and where the minutest information and statistics respecting every branch of industry shall be collected and imparted gratuitously.

M. JACQUES SIEGFRIED, of Mulhausen, has just received a mission from the Minister of Commerce to seek the means of extending French commercial relations with distant countries. For this purpose he is to visit the principal cities of the Levant, Palestine, and Egypt, the centres of trade in the East Indies, the open ports of China and Japan, returning by California, Peru, Chili, and the United States.

THE ARMENIAN PATRIARCH, in his petition to King Theodore for the relief of the British prisoners, says:—"We are delighted to recognise in your august person the true type of that Queen eulogised in Holy Writ, who was transported with the wisdom of Solomon. Doubtless, the same blood flows in your Majesty's veins; the equity of Solomon animates you." The Patriarch styled the British prisoners as "your Majesty's slaves," who "have no hope or refuge save in your Majesty's clemency."

THE CÉSAREWITCH STAKES, AT NEWMARKET.—The greatest of the autumn handicaps was run at Newmarket on Tuesday. There were eighty-eight subscribers for the Cesarewitch, and twenty-seven starters. Bink-hoolie, belonging to Mr. Chaplin, was the favourite; but the Duke of Newcastle's Julius, ridden by Chaloner—which was among "the ruck" in the Derby, and which finished third for the St. Leger—not only won over the two miles and a quarter at Newmarket, but won by four lengths, carrying as great a weight as some four-year-old horses, 1*st.* more than the favourite, and 1*st.* more than any other three-year-old in the race. He seemed to win as he liked, although he had been only fourth in the betting. Curiously enough, the first in the betting was fourth in the race. The second horse hardly appeared in the betting at all, and even then at such an absurd price as 100 to 1. Great is the knowledge of knowing people!

PROTECTION OF VOLUNTEER ARMOURIES.—An important circular was, on Wednesday, issued from the War Office to commanding officers of volunteer corps respecting the question of the safety of armouries. It authorises commanding officers to distribute the rifles among the members of the corps, if they should think it a safer course; but it represents that a commander will not thereby get rid of his responsibility for the safe custody of the rifles. In case of serious danger the commanding officer is to represent the particulars to the War Office, which may order the rifles to be received into a Government store. Officers are warned not to demand a greater quantity of ammunition for the use of the corps than they are prepared to keep safely.

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

MR. TIDD PRATT, Registrar of Friendly Societies in England, reports that in the last year he has examined and certified the rules of 1176 friendly societies, and that he received notice of the dissolution of 130 friendly societies. Many of the societies dissolved had a very small amount of funds left; but one of them—the Whitby Marine Society—had £4394 to divide among its fourteen members. The registrar mentions that among the rules in his custody are those of the Grinders' Society, held at the Ball, Camps-lane, Sheffield. This society was enrolled in 1805. It proposed to give relief to members in sickness not brought on by a vicious life; but it ceased to act as a "friendly society" more than twenty years ago. One of its rules required that every member should endeavour to suppress vice and profaneness, to promote the faith and practice of Christ's religion, and to improve the peace and happiness of the society, to the honour of the town of Sheffield. Such were the principles of Sheffield grinders of 1805. The first statutory provision for the protection and encouragement of friendly societies was made in 1793, and had in view societies for the relief of the members in sickness and old age, and of the family left by a member at his death. The societies were of a local character, the members, as a rule, knowing each other and personally assisting in the management, and none of the officers being paid, except that a trifling acknowledgment was made to the secretary for his services. Ninety-nine in a hundred friendly societies are of this normal class. But after some years societies departing from this idea sprang up and were registered under the Act—societies for such objects as the supply of coals to the poor, or for carrying on the business of insurance; and to meet these altered circumstances exceptional legislation was provided. So also an Act has been passed in reference to societies for improving the dwellings of the poor, or for providing habitations for members, the rules to be certified by the registrar to be not repugnant to law. Mr. Tidd Pratt suggests that the time has come when it should be considered whether further exceptional legislation is not required for societies which have further developed and departed from the original idea of a friendly society—such societies as the Royal Liver and others, which furnish death insurances on an extensive scale all over the kingdom. The members are generally poor; they are scattered throughout the country, frequently hundreds of miles from the office of the society; they never participate in the management of the society; the whole business is in the hands of a few collectors and an irresponsible board, over which the secretary usually reigns supreme. In the disputes which arise at death as to whether the member was "within benefit," there is, on the one hand, a society with large funds, and, on the other, people of the class who live from hand to mouth; the weaker party generally has to give way, and any idea of obtaining redress by legal means is at present quite out of the question. The registrar is of opinion that no policy ought to cease being operative without written notice being first sent to the insurer. He considers also that, as arbitration has been proved to be a sham and a mockery in many of these societies, all disputes should be referred to the justices. He observes that in effect neither the members nor the registrar can ascertain definitely the state of these societies' affairs. Mr. Tidd Pratt maintains that the evils which the poor at present suffer in connection with them are a scandal, not only to the character of friendly societies, but to the nation at large; that it would be a mistake to connect these societies with the friendly society proper in any legislation upon the subject; and that the time cannot be far distant when Parliament will be compelled by the enormities of the system to regulate these societies by exceptional legislation. Some of the friendly societies of Lancashire have rather odd names. Thus, there is the Back Bone Friendly Society, the Unanimous Sick and Burial Society, the Liberal Permanent Friendly Society, the Young King Charles Friendly Society, the Blooming Rose Friendly Sick and Burial Society, the Persevering Magificent Sick and Burial Society, the Brothly Knot, the Pool of Bethesda Friendly Society, the Honest View Sick and Burial Society, the Offspring of Love Lodge of the Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows, the Female Druids, the Female Foresters, the Independent Odd Females, the Dove Tent of Female Rechabites, the Beloved Lodge of Female Druids, &c.

NEW LIFE-BOATS.—The workmen of Glasgow have presented to the National Life-boat Institution the cost, amounting to £420, of a new life-boat and transporting carriage, which are to be placed at Ayr, N.B., in lieu of a boat already there, which has become unfit for further service. The new boat, which is 32 ft. long, and rows ten oars double banked, is named the "Glasgow Workman," and is to be publicly exhibited in that city to-day, Saturday, the 12th inst. The success of this benevolent undertaking has been mainly owing to the zealous exertions of Mr. George Norval, of the Central Working Men's Club and Institute. The city and county of Worcester have also presented to the institution a similar life-boat and transporting carriage, which are about to be stationed at Bembridge, on the east side of the Isle of Wight; and the boat, which is named the City of Worcester, is to be publicly launched at Bembridge on Tuesday next, the 15th inst. The cost of this boat and carriage has been mainly collected through the indefatigable exertions of Captain Samarez Fraser, R.N. A commodious boat-house has been erected for the boat from the designs of Mr. C. H. Cooke, the honorary architect of the society.

"THE WILD MYSTERIES OF THE CELT."—Several gentlemen of Irish extraction, holding respectable and responsible positions under Government, have within the last few days received anonymous communications of extraordinary import. The following is a verbatim copy of one of these letters which we have ourselves seen and read:—"The Limerick Friends to the cause and who are now in London have reason to be jealous that you continue to hold a situation under the tyrannical Smeagh Government. We send this warning hoping it will bring to your senses. Resign or your Blood be upon your own head.—A FRIEND. Remember the Canal in Dublin." This remarkable document, which has evidently been penned by an illiterate and exceedingly dirty person, is inclosed in an envelope bearing the name of a well-known stationer in Grafton-street, Dublin. The paper on which it is written bears no particular marks which would lead to the identification of the writer. The letter was posted in London, and, strange to say, in the west central district, so unhappily connected with the late disastrous outrages. We have reason to believe that the recipient of one of these anonymous letters is in communication with the police on the subject. *Echoes from the Clubs.*

DISCOVERY OF NORMAN ANTIQUITIES.—In connection with the work of restoration going on at the fine old church of Romsey Abbey, some very interesting discoveries have been made during the past week. The ancient entrance known as the Nun's Doorway, but which has long served as a window, has been restored to its original purpose, and in opening the channel arches some curious Norman paintings were found upon the columns near the vestry-door. In removing one of the screens of these arches two stone lamps of curious form were discovered, which have given rise to much speculation as to their origin and use. The Vicar of Romsey, in writing to the local papers, says that it is certain these lamps are of very ancient date, inasmuch as the rubble-work in which they were embedded was built against some of the very earliest painting upon the stone-work of the piers, and from this he presumes they were made and last used in the twelfth century. One of the lamps resembles a rather large brick, 10 in. long, 5 in. wide, and 4 in. deep, with a thick handle like half a ring on one edge. In the upper side are two round cavities, 3 in. wide and 2 in. in depth. The other lamp is more elegant, and consists of four cylindrical cavities in a lozenge form, and the exterior so cut as to conform to the outline of the sockets. In all these indentations are fragments of charred wicks and a carbonised substance that burns with a brilliant flame—evidently tallow, says the Vicar, 700 years old. It has been suggested by some that these curious lamps were used in the night processions of the nuns, while other authorities assign to them a more ancient origin—that they were made and used by the stonemasons who carved the Norman capitals and mouldings of the abbey church, when Henry de Blois, brother of King Stephen, was Bishop of Winchester and Henry I. began his reign.

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATIONS.—The annual return has been issued of the statements rendered by industrial and provident societies in England registered under the Act of 1863. Two hundred and forty neglected to send a statement of the business of the year 1866; 436 complied with the requirements of the Act. The business carried on is that of dealers in provisions, some associations also supplying drapery goods, or boots, or both. The number of members of the 436 societies had reached 173,423 at the close of the year 1866. The shares are commonly £1 each. Generally speaking, sales are for cash; but several societies give credit to members, and in some instances to an amount exceeding their paid-up capital in shares. In the course of the year 1866 these associations received for goods sold a cash amounting to no less than £4,455,596. The expenses amounted to £235,454. The profits realised, after the payment of wages, rent, repairs, and all other expenses, were £276,294. At the end of the year the amount of share capital was £1,048,096, and of loan capital £118,023; the trade liabilities, £354,561; the assets and property, £1,099,849; and the cash in hand, £192,803. As many as thirty-nine of these associations, almost all of them in the north of England, sold goods in the year, each of them, to an amount exceeding £20,000; six to an amount exceeding £100,000. The Rochdale Equitable Pioneers, established in 1844, still take the lead. This association had at the end of the year 1866, 6246 members, and a share capital of £97,489; grocery and provisions sold in the year to the amount of £249,122, cash realised a profit of £31,931. There is a quarterly audit by members. The profits were disposed of thus:—For interest, £3823; dividend on the amount of purchases made at the shop, £25,829; education, £681; reserve fund, £252; for depreciation of fixed stock, £1197; charities, £165. The Rochdale co-operative cotton-spinning association has not such a favourable account to give of the year's business. The share capital of this society is £92,388; the loan capital, £20,048; the year's profits, £4624; the value of the capital, £118,293; the cash in hand, £7986. A co-operative association in Cheshire conducts a farm; there are twenty-seven members, but the capital is only £180, and the year's profits were but £25. A farmery company and a coal company in the metropolis appear to be in a more prosperous state. Of the entire number of co-operative societies in England nearly half, and nearly all the larger societies, are in Lancashire or Yorkshire. The rules of 264 more societies or companies have been certified since the commencement of the year 1866.

ARTIFICIAL GRAIN-DRYING.

In September of last year we called the attention of agriculturists and inventors to the desirability of devising some means by which the grain crops could be artificially dried in wet harvest seasons, and we are very much pleased to find, from an article under the title of "The Field and the Homestead," in the *Daily Telegraph*, that there is a fair prospect of this object being accomplished. The article in question says:—

So far back as 1801 the old "Annals of Agriculture" contained the following passage:—"It is a surprising circumstance that in England no attempt has been made in some powerful manner to turn the public attention toward finding out some mode of more expeditiously cutting down corn and getting in harvest by machinery or otherwise; no discovery could be of more consequence in a country where the harvest and wet seasons so often happen about one time." Reaping-machines, one-horse carts, and, to some extent, stacking in the field where the crop grew, have certainly expedited harvest labour; but there yet remain the delay and loss involved in waiting for cut corn to dry in the field after a rain. Who will give us an apparatus for artificially drying wet white-straw corn as quickly as we can cart, stack, or thrash it? Mr. William A. Gibbs, of Gillwell Park, near Waltham Cross—a gentleman well known in the City—has for some years experimented upon this very point, as well as the drying of hay; the result being a method of desiccation likely to become adopted in regular business. Many different schemes has he put to practical proof, including that of passing sheaves upon an elevator with a current of hot air meeting them; and, finally, his invention may be described thus:—The chimney of a common portable steam-engine is blocked up, the smoke-box door removed, and an iron-bladed fan (driven by the engine) is placed in a sheet-iron case, so as to suck from the smoke-box and drive the hot air into a chamber provided for the corn, a screen of malt-house wire intercepting sparks, and coke or smokeless anthracite being burned instead of coal. The chamber is a portable box of corrugated galvanised iron, 12 ft. square and about 7 ft. high, divided into compartments, and having a false floor, under which the hot air is admitted. Upon the floor of each compartment stand thirty-two upright tubes, of about 1½ ft. in length, and the sheaves are set upright in the chamber, one sheaf upon each short pipe, so that the heated air issuing from the pipe is received into the very centre of the sheaf. When a compartment has been duly charged with its thirty-two damp sheaves the door is shut, the hot air turned on by a valve, and while this lot is being dried another parcel of corn is being stowed in the other compartment. When we witnessed the experiment the 8-horse engine was worked with only 10*lb.* pressure of steam; the dry air entered the chamber at a temperature of about 280 deg., and escaped by apertures at the roof, moist and cooled down to 140 deg. Thirty-two sheaves, very damp and "clammy" in the middle from a recent heavy rainfall, and still further wetted outside by a watering-can, were made dry enough for thrashing in about twenty minutes. By increasing the heat of the air to 320 deg. both grain and straw, though wet as if the sheaves had been dipped in a pond, are dried fit for the thrashing-machine in fifteen minutes. Of course this is but an experimental performance. On a large scale for ordinary harvest business, the apparatus ought to work quickly enough to keep at any rate one pitchfork and loader busy in the field; but 128 sheaves per hour would compass only about one acre in four hours. However, the principle being established, we have only to enlarge the dimensions of the drying chamber, multiply the velocity of the fan, and increase the heat of the fire. In the trials we have mentioned, the heat was very low, maintaining only about 10*lb.* of steam in the boiler instead of the 60*lb.* or more, which is the pressure for ordinary work. We can bear testimony to the fact that its unpleasant smell or taste is imparted to the grain, denuded as it is by its portion of the corn for bread-making or seeding, it can be moderated, and a proportionately larger volume of air forced through the sheaves. We suppose that if any detriment should occur to the ordinary boiler tubes, engines may be constructed with boilers specially adapted for heating large quantities of air as well as for making steam. Probably this will be necessary if the invention is to be applied on a great scale, and (as it might be) to the rapid drying also of green grass into hay. The arrangement has been patented, and will soon, we believe, be in manufacturers' hands.

A PLANTATION PREACHER.—The following is a story told by the Bishop of Tennessee at the recent Church Congress as showing the education of a plantation preacher. He said:—"I was visiting a plantation, and the bell was rung, and the negroes, numbering some 500, gathered in the parlours and piazza of the house, belonging, unfortunately for himself, to a bachelor. After reading a chapter to them, I preached, and said that I would hold a service next day to baptise such as should be presented. I baptised between seventy and eighty, and after a service I fell into conversation with 'Uncle Toney,' a plantation preacher. I asked him about various Christian doctrines, and finally said, 'And what about the resurrection?' With a very solemn face, he replied, 'You see, master, intment is intment.' 'Yes,' 'Well, you see, dere is a spiritual body, and dis here body made out of dus.' 'Yes.' 'Well, you see, when de angel Gabriel comes down from heaben, and goin' up and down the river Jordan, a-blowin' of his trumpet, and de birds of heaben singin', and de bells of heaben ringin', and de milk and de honey rainen' down on all de hills of heaben, he will bring de spiritual body wid him down from heaben, and take dis here body up out of de dus, and tak' de intment and rub it on, den stick together—and dar dey is.'"

STATISTICS OF BRITISH INDIA.—The commercial rise and progress of our East Indian possessions are set forth most concisely in the third statistical abstract for the several colonial and other possessions of the United Kingdom, recently published. It is found from this valuable compilation of figures that the area of British India is 956,436 square miles, and that in 1861 its population consisted of 143,271,210 persons. The gross amount of public revenue increased from nearly £28,000,000 sterling in 1852 to more than £45,500,000 in 1865, and the gross expenditure within the same period increased from £27,000,000 to £46,000,000 sterling. The public debt of India has during the last thirteen years increased by £23,000,000, and in 1865 amounted to £98,477,555. The total tonnage of vessels entered and cleared in 1865 is represented by 4,268,666 tons, 3,228,284 of which belonged to British and 1,040,382 to foreign craft, these figures not including those vessels employed in the coasting trade. The total value of imports rose between 1852 and 1865 from £17,000,000 to £49,500,000 sterling, of which sum £5,000,000 and £21,000,000 sterling represented the value of bullion and specie, and £10,000,000 and £23,000,000 sterling respectively the total value of imports from the United Kingdom alone. The total exports were valued in 1865 at nearly £69,500,000, which represented an increase of more than £48,000,000 sterling during the past thirteen years. The principal articles imported to British India, exclusive of bullion and specie, are cotton twist and yarn, cotton piece goods, spices, malt liquors, copper, salt, and wines. Of articles exported in 1865, raw cotton produced £37,500,000, opium nearly £10,000,000, rice £5,500,000, seeds nearly £2,000,000, and raw wool and raw silk each more than £1,000,000 sterling. The quantity of opium annually exported during the past thirteen years reached its maximum in 1865, but its greatest value in 1863. Wool exports have regularly and progressively increased, 7,057,161*lb.* weight having been shipped in 1852, and 23,432,689*lb.* weight in 1865.

THE INGENIOUS SIMONIDES.—By far the most accomplished forger of modern times is M. Simonides. He comes from the island of Syrene, opposite Caria, and made his first public appearance at Athens, where he offered some MSS. for sale, which he said had been carried off secretly from Mount Athos. A commission, which was engaged to examine them, reported favourably, especially upon a MS. of Homer, which was accordingly purchased at a high price. Before very long it was discovered that the text of this ancient MS. was Wolf's, with all the *errata*. Next he appeared at Constantinople, where he tried hieroglyphics, cuneiform inscriptions, and Armenian history, but somewhat unsuccessfully. Nothing daunted, he tried a new device, and came out as another Douster Swivel. He declared that at a certain spot an Arabic MS. in Syriac characters would be discovered by digging. Workmen were accordingly employed, Simonides himself not being allowed to descend. By-and-by a pause was made for luncheon, and not long afterwards Simonides called out "There it is; bring it up." The soil about it, however, was quite different from that of the ground. The workmen were grinning, and, when interrogated, confessed that during luncheon the Greek came out for a short time, jumped into the pit, and began to burrow. He next made his appearance in England, with, amongst other wonderful treasures, a MS. of Homer on serpent's skin, which professed to have been sent from Chios to Hipparchus, son of Plistratus. This and several others he persuaded Sir T. Phillips to purchase. Almost the only libraries which he failed in cheating were the British Museum and the Bodleian. On visiting the latter place he showed some fragments of MSS. to Mr. Coxo, who assented to their belonging to the twelfth century. "And these, Mr. Coxo, who belong to the tenth or eleventh century?" "Yes, probably." "And now, Mr. Coxo, let me show you a very ancient and valuable MS. I have for sale, and which ought to be in your library. To what century do you consider this belongs to?" "This, Mr. Simonides, I have no doubt," said Mr. Coxo, "belongs to the nineteenth century." The Greek and his MSS. disappeared. Some time afterwards a palimpsest manuscript was sent to Berlin, professing to be a history of the Kings of Egypt in Greek, by Uranus, of Alexandria. The Academy declared it genuine, and the Minister of Public Instruction was ordered to purchase it for 5000*thalers*. Professor Dindorf offered the University of Oxford the honour of giving this valuable book to the world, and the work was accordingly begun, under the editorship of the professor. Before many sheets, however, were struck off, notice came that the printing was to be stopped. Lepsius, naturally anxious to know how far Uranus supported or demolished some of the theories about Egyptian history, was disappointed as well as amused to find that the book was little more than a translation into very bad Greek of portions of the writings of Hansen and himself. Ehrenberg then examined the manuscript with his microscope, and discovered that the palimpsest was really later than the more modern one—the old ink overlaid the new.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

OBITUARY.

LORD KINGSDOWN.—Lord Kingsdown died on Monday night at his seat, Torry-hill, in Kent. He was born in London, Feb. 11, 1793, his family name being Pemberton. He descended on his father's side from a family in Warrington, and on his mother's from a branch of the family of Leigh, to whose vast possessions near Wigan he eventually succeeded. He was at no public school—at no university; and he began his legal career in a solicitor's office. Yet his scholarship was correct, and his taste for classical literature constant and unabated. He read for the Bar in the chambers of his maternal uncle, Mr. Cooke, and in 1816 Mr. Pemberton was called to the Bar by the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn. In 1829 he received a silk gown, and for many years he stood at the head of the Bar in his own court, the Rolls. In 1841, upon the formation of Sir R. Peel's Administration, he accepted the office of Attorney-General to the Prince of Wales. In January, 1843, the death of his aged and eccentric kinsman, Sir Robert Leigh, placed Mr. Pemberton in possession of a life interest in the Wigan estates, amounting to about £17,000 a year. He retired from the Bar, was sworn of the Privy Council as Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall, and shortly afterwards entered upon his judicial duties as a member of the Judicial Committee of that body. These duties he continued to perform for twenty years with unremitting diligence, but entirely without emolument, and with no outward recognition of his services but the Peerage, first offered to him by Lord John Russell in 1853, and eventually conferred on him by the Earl of Derby, in 1858. During the greater part of his career at the Bar Mr. Pemberton sat in the House of Commons, in the Conservative interest, for the borough of Rye, and afterwards for the borough of Ripon. In 1858, upon the formation of the Earl of Derby's Administration, the Great Seal was offered to Mr. Pemberton (as he was then called); but it was refused. The cases of "Gorham v. the Bishop of Exeter" of "Liddell v. Westerton," "Long v. Bishop of Cape Town," and "Essays and Reviews," were decided by Committees of the Privy Council, in which Lord Kingsdown took an active part; and they were decided in entire conformity with his views. "Friendly," says a writer in the *Times*, "to the Church of England as a pious, tolerant, and beneficent institution, he abhorred the exclusive pretensions of dogmatical theologians, and he held very cheap the claims of sacerdotal authority. To maintain the Church of England on the broad foundations of the law of the land, without allowing any party to persecute or proscribe its opponents, was the scope and object of his views. This liberality of opinion drew down on him the bitter hatred of the bigots, which has recently been manifested in a peculiar manner by Dr. Pusey, at Oxford; but it has earned for the memory of Lord Kingsdown the profound respect and gratitude of the most eminent, judicious, and enlightened of his countrymen." Lord Kingsdown was never married; his title, therefore, is extinct. Of his property the larger part reverts to a descendant of Sir Robert Leigh; the remainder passes to the brother and nephews of the late peer.

M. FOULD.—M. Achille Fould died at Tarbes, department of the Hautes Pyrénées, on Monday. He wanted only a few weeks to attain his sixty-seventh year, having been born in November, 1800. His father, who was the head of the well-known banking-house, died in 1855. M. Achille Fould entered public life in 1842, when he was elected deputy for Tarbes. In the Chamber he distinguished himself by his knowledge of financial matters, and in questions of Customs, imposts, loans, and budgets he was looked upon as an authority. In 1844 he was named Reporter of the Committee on the Newspaper Stamp Duty. On questions of foreign policy he supported the Guizot Ministry, and generally voted with the Conservative majority. M. Fould made no difficulty about accepting the state of things created by the Revolution of February, and freely offered the benefit of his experience and advice to the Provisional Government, which he afterwards accused in the National Assembly of urging to extreme measures in its financial projects. He was elected to the Constitutional Assembly as one of the representatives of the department of the Seine in July, 1848, and about the same period published two pamphlets, "Pas d'Assignats" and "Opinion de M. Fould sur les Assignats," in which he forcibly pointed out the danger of certain theories in finance which some of the Ministers of the day were supposed to favour. His speeches in the Assembly on Treasury bonds, savings banks, taxes on liquors, completion of the Louvre, &c., gained for him the confidence and sympathy of the majority of the Assembly. He was elected reporter on the bill for the reimbursement of the 45c. levied under the Provisional Government, and was member of divers commissions, including that which was charged with examining the accounts of the Government. Under the presidency of Prince Louis Napoleon he was four times Minister of Finance, and his utmost efforts were applied to restoring confidence to capitalists. The dissensions which on several occasions arose between him and the President of the Republic did not prevent him from resuming, on Dec. 2, 1851 (the day of the coup-d'état), the portfolio of finance; but he energetically opposed the decree which confiscated the property of the Orleans family, and re-joined office in consequence on Jan. 25, when that decree was promulgated. The same day, however, his name appeared in the list of Senators; and some time afterwards he again entered the Government as Minister of State and of the Imperial Household. It was in that capacity that he directed the works of the Universal Exhibition of 1855, the reorganisation of the Opera as administered by the State, and the completion of the new Louvre. In the autumn of 1861 M. Fould addressed the memorable letter to the Emperor on the state of the finances, which decided his Majesty to relinquish the prerogative of opening supplemental and extraordinary credits, and to restore to the Legislative Chamber "its undoubted attributions." In November of the same year he was invited by the Emperor to resume once more the direction of the finances. Among the principal acts of M. Fould during that period may be mentioned his regulations concerning the public accounts, the conversion of the Four-and-a-Half per Cents, and the new loan of 300,000,000. He resigned office in the Ministerial crisis some months ago, and was succeeded by M. Rouher in the direction of the finances. When M. Fould left Paris some weeks ago for the Pyrenees his health was to all appearance excellent. He had some time before an affection of the throat, which had disappeared; and though he went to the Eaux Bonnes to drink the waters, it was not so much because he needed them as a precautionary measure against the possible rigour of a Paris winter. He had, however, at Tarbes, an attack of angina just as he was making preparations for his return. There is no doubt that the Emperor, who was much attached to him, will feel his death as a severe loss; for he loses in him a sincere friend, and one of the few who do not hesitate to speak the truth to the sovereign.

THE RIGHT HON. H. WADDINGTON.—The death is announced of the Right Hon. Horatio Waddington, who for many years was Under-Secretary of the Home Department, a post from which he retired only a few months since. Mr. Waddington was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took his B.A. degree in 1820, when he was eighteenth wrangler, being the last on the list, and consequently "The Golden Spoon." He was raised last year to the rank of a Privy Councillor.

SIR RICHARD C. KIRBY.—Sir Richard Charles Kirby, Kt., C.B., died on Sunday last. For many years he was connected with the War Office, having entered that department in 1804, and continued to serve till the close of the year 1855, being then Chief Examiner of Army Accounts, to which high position in his department he was appointed in 1849. He was, however, recalled to the service, in Nov. 1856, as Accountant-General of the Army, an office he held till August, 1860, when he finally retired, after nearly sixty years' public service. He was a useful and experienced public servant. He was employed, in 1815, in the adjustment of Army accounts in arrears, on the final settlement of which large sums were recovered for the public. In 1828-9 he was employed in special service with the head-quarters of each regiment for the rectification of the records of soldiers' services and the control of items of military expenditure. He was twice employed in Ireland in the improvement of the constabulary accounts, and in 1847-8 was appointed Special Commissioner of Audit of the Accounts of the Famine Labour Rate in Ireland. He had frequently been employed on special commissions, &c., with relation to the pay and allowances to the Army, the reorganisation of public departments, and the improvement of Army accounts. In recognition of his official services he was made a Companion (civil division) of the Order of the Bath in 1858; and on his final retirement from the service, in 1861, received the honour of knighthood.

MR. PEABODY.—A meeting of the general committee appointed to arrange for the erection of the Peabody statue in the City was held last Saturday. It was reported that more than £3000 had been subscribed; and it was unanimously decided to intrust the work to Mr. Story, the American sculptor. Mr. Peabody has consented to give sittings to the sculptor in Rome; and it is expected that the statue, which is to be in bronze, will be ready for erection in about eighteen months from the present date. The Corporation of London have been authorised to grant a site near the Royal Exchange. The subscription list will be closed this month. The treasurer is Sir Benjamin S. Phillips, Alderman; and the hon. secretary is Charles Reed, Esq., F.S.A.

THE SITE OF THE MARTYR'S STAKE AT SMITHFIELD.—A pillar-box for the reception of letters has just been placed opposite the patients' entrance to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, near Duke-street, Smithfield; and it is a singular fact that the site of its erection is, without doubt, that where the stake was placed at the time the martyrs suffered, as the spot accords exactly with the one designated in old engravings of the period, so that its identity may be clearly defined. Two of these may be found in Chester's Life of John Rogers, Vicar of St. Sepulchre, who was the first martyr to the Christian faith in Smithfield, and the author, in writing of the spot where Rogers suffered, says, "The identical spot where the fatal stake was usually placed in Smithfield has been sufficiently identified. For a long time a square piece of pavement, composed of stones of a dark colour, a few paces in front of the entrance-gate of the Church of Bartholomew the Great, traditionally marked the locality. In the year 1849, during the progress of certain excavations, the pavement was removed, and beneath it, at a distance of about 3 ft., were found a number of rough stones and a quantity of ashes, in the midst of which were discovered a few charred and partially destroyed bones." This is precisely the place where the pillar-box has now been placed by order of the Postmaster-General.

Literature.

Studies: Biographical and Literary. By GEORGE ROSS, M.D. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

This is one of the best books we ever met as the result of Pope's "request of friends." Dr. Ross has had much culture and education, sound appreciation, and excellent good feeling. Moreover, he has had friends; and his book will contribute to their number. He delivered lectures on Shakespeare, Johnson, and Raleigh; and the lectures being admired, he has been persuaded to print them. But then, finding them unsuitable for print, he has rewritten them; and that which was well arranged for a temporary affair has become a serious matter of historical literature. This is a mistake, and as a mistake it can only be treated. What was good for an "institute" is sure to be unpalatable to a cultivated public. Dr. Ross gravely tells the world something of that which was generally known, and evidently thinks that he is enlightening nations! Two or three pages of Anthony Froude's article on the Elizabethan Worthies would do a reader more good than all that Dr. Ross says about Sir Walter Raleigh—the old story about the mud and the cloak included, of course. There is no research, and no more research is wanted, and, perhaps, could not be easily made. The world, through history, has long decided between stout Sir Walter and thin-legged James; between he who introduced tobacco and he who denounced it in ungentlemanlike terms. As for the Johnson article, it is a skim of Boswell—very loving, very true, and charming as a reminiscence; but who does not know Johnson, Boswell, and the rest? This literary repetition becomes unendurable. The Shakespeare chapter is interesting, because curious. Dr. Ross professes to take up the mad characters in Shakespeare and treat them from a medical point of view. Now, this he does not do; and, indeed, scarcely treats them from any point of view except that of admiration of the poet's characters. It is very hard—"as hard as it is to be a Christian"—to find fault with any man who adores and understands Shakespeare so well as Dr. Ross does. Therefore, our remarks are fully in the light of delicate attention, and by no means in the way of fault-finding. We would recommend him, whilst studying poetry and lunacy, to look into an undeservedly forgotten book on the "Nature and Extent of Poetic License," by the late Nicholas Aylward Vigors, an eminent naturalist; or his ideas, summed up with those of Burton, in his "Anatomy of Melancholy," will be found in the collected literature of the late Laman Blanchard. It is to "Hamlet" only that we allude here. We like Dr. Ross for his studies, and like to study with him; but we do not think that his pleasant essays should have been set before a serious and reading public who are supposed to "know all about it." For their original purpose the essays were well designed, and may do more good service if other people will repeat them; but they are not essays to be put forward on more than the original terms.

JUVENILE BOOKS.

The Silver Skates. A Story of Life in Holland. By M. E. DODGE. With a Preface by W. H. G. Kingston. Illustrated. London: Sampson Low, Son, and Co.

The Wood-cart; and other Tales of the South of France. By F. M. P. London: J. and C. Mozley and Masters and Son.

The Vernons of Holly Mount. By MAGGIE SYMINGTON. London: A. W. Bennett.

The critic of some years' standing may be likened to a flirt in her third or fourth season. He or she may have broken many hearts (mostly, metaphorically); but "Time's Revenges," following Browning after Shakespeare, come at last. In dealing with "The Silver Skates" the critic is dismantled, the flirt becomes a bride. Children's books are generally very tiresome; but here is one that consoles the critical reader (by duty) for all the past. The flirt has given in; the great river has taken her to the main, like Tennyson's Princess. This picture of juvenile and aged life in Holland is fully equal to Hans Christian Andersen's various pictures of Denmark; but it is of entirely everyday life, and never resembles those flashes of half-sylph, half-weird knowledge in which the Danish writer is so original and so delightful. This Dutch picture of the poor people and the well-to-do, mingling sweetly, like a calm river flowing and mingling with the powerful ocean, will delight old and young, if middle age may be allowed to make a guess upon the inner verge of each. The characters in the story are charming, the descriptions of Holland and its life full of the most exquisite truth and simplicity. Whilst thanking Mr. Kingston for introducing so good a volume, it is only fair to say that it would have done as well without Mr. Kingston's absurd preface. It may be patronage; it is certainly conceit. Mr. Kingston in his preface praises himself like Coriolanus: "Alone I did it: flattered their Volscians in Corioli." But the positions of the literary Coriolanus and the literary Volscians are quite reversed. The woodcuts are of the prettiest kind to be met with in minor literature.

"The Wood-cart, and other Tales," reprinted from the *Magazine for the Young*, make a collection of some half a dozen stories which are certain to please, from their graceful sketches of life in the south of France, as well as from the good lessons they teach and the really good manner in which they are taught. They may be translations; they may be the result of great knowledge picked up by long experience by an English resident. They are, at all events, stories which will fascinate young readers; full of all that is good, except when showing the folly of small follies—of course to the best purpose. Young people who have seen the south of France will be enchanted with these pages; and then they must talk them over with their friends, and render the enchantment as nearly mutual as possible.

"Maggie Symington" has probably read Mr. Disraeli's "Venetia." She draws a commonplace Caducius, and makes a more ridiculous nuisance than the character which is supposed to be founded on Lord Byron's youth. This young—shall we say donkey? fool? idiot? is cured of his youthful absurdities through being saved from drowning by another boy, whom he has injured. Something else is wanted for boys' and girls' reading. You cannot be always drowning in order to become a gentleman.

ROUTLEDGE'S CHEAP EDITIONS.

Messrs. Routledge issue their cheap books so rapidly that it is difficult to keep up even a brief chronicle of their publications. We have no sooner disposed of one lot, than our table is covered with fresh issues. We have now lying before us some half dozen volumes, each of which deserves a separate notice almost as long as that we can devote to the whole number.

First we have a beautiful edition of the "Complete Works of Oliver Goldsmith, comprising his Essays, Plays, Poetical Works, and Vicar of Wakefield; with some account of His Life and Writings." This edition of Goldsmith is printed uniform with the same publishers' "Don Quixote," Boswell's "Life of Johnson," Isaac Disraeli's "Curiosities of Literature," and other standard works, which we have recently noticed; and, like them, only costs 3s. 6d. It is unnecessary to say a word more in its commendation. Messrs. Routledge also publish the "Vicar of Wakefield" separately, in larger type, for sixpence. Can such another sixpennyworth be had anywhere?

"Kissing the Rod," by Mr. E. Yates, which has just been issued as one of "Routledge's Railway Library" series, will be a welcome addition to the stores of the novel reader. It is well printed, is bound in stout paper boards, and only costs two shillings. This work, although classed among cheap editions, deserves a place of greater prominence. As our readers know, the story first appeared in the pages of a monthly periodical—*Temple Bar*, we think—but even those who read it there will not be indisposed to renew their acquaintance with it in its present form. "Kissing the Rod" possesses all the merits and exhibits many of the faults characteristic of the writings of this popular author. There is a good plot well worked out, a smartly-told story, and interesting and lifelike characters, whose peculiarities, though somewhat of the conventional school, are naturally developed and well sustained. The dénouement

is rather unpleasant, to be sure; one could have wished the story to have ended more agreeably; but the final scene is skillfully led up to. Of the faults of the book, one is the rather slangy tone that pervades the style. For instance, the word "meaty" is used more than once, as "meaty contract," and so on. Now, we submit that this is pure slang, and slang, too, derived not from the most elevated or refined source. It has a decided smack of the cheap eating-house or the butcher's stall. Then Mr. Yates seems to forget in one place what he has written in another, as when Gordon Frere's father is represented on page 74 as a Member of Parliament who has voted consistently with his party for twenty-five years, and on page 249 is spoken of as "the good rector." Now Frere, senior, could not have been both, as we believe there is still a law in England against benefited clergymen sitting in the House of Commons. Perhaps these slips are due, in some degree, to the fragmentary form in which the story first appeared, but they might have been corrected in revising for republication. Some excuse, too, may be found in the multitudinous nature of the work Mr. Yates has on hand. In fact, he must be one of the most industrious men in England. He conducts and writes in one magazine, and contributes to we know not to how many others, but they are many; and, besides all this, he holds an onerous position in the hardest worked of our public departments—the General Post Office. The labour of the "toiling artisan" must be little more than play compared to the work Mr. Yates gets through. When a man writes so much as the author of "Kissing the Rod," the wonder is that he writes so well—so very well.

The next that comes to hand is "Routledge's Comic Reciter," edited and selected by J. E. Carpenter, which contains 248 closely-printed pages, embracing a capital collection of favourite pieces of humorous and witty writing, in prose and verse, by popular English authors, and only costs one shilling. That is enough to say in its praise; but we may add that those grosser pieces which were wont to please the taste of "bon vivants in our grandfathers' days" are omitted, and nothing appears that can shock even the most fastidious taste. The collection may have lost something in raciness by this rule of compilation, but it has certainly gained in purity. Mr. Carpenter tells us in his preface that "in 'Routledge's Comic Reciter' no piece has been admitted which may not be recited before a public audience, the whole having been carefully revised, without, it is to be hoped, rendering them less effective." This is true, no doubt; but yet—well, we do miss some bits which were deemed both effective and inoffensive in our younger days. The world is getting so refined and delicate in these times that it is just possible it may also be becoming a little dull. We don't know, and, as we are unwilling to discuss the point, we will let it pass, with a hearty word of commendation to Mr. Carpenter for his efforts to amuse and refine us at one and the same time.

Another of Routledge's cheap books deals with physical, as the preceding ones supply mental, pabulum. This is one of Georgiana Hill's little sixpenny cookery manuals, and shows "How to Cook Game in One Hundred Different Ways," information which will be of special value just now when the war upon the "natural burghers" of moor and stubble and preserve is in full swing, and game is to be found upon the tables of most persons who occupy a comfortable position in society, and on those of some individuals too, perhaps, who supply themselves without troubling the officers of the inland revenue department for a license. We are not so skilled in the mysteries of the cuisine as Dumas père or the late Louis Veron; but we have had some of Mrs. Hill's recipes tried, and found the results highly satisfactory.

VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT LIVERPOOL.—On Saturday last the largest review of volunteers yet held in the north of England took place at Sefton Park, near Liverpool, forming a conclusion to the fêtes that have taken place in connection with the opening of the new and splendid Townhall at Frenton. Twelve thousand men were on the ground, and the Duke of Cambridge was the reviewing officer. The marching past was done in very good style; but a sham fight that was to follow was unfortunately spoiled by reason of the unruliness of the immense crowd, which burst the bounds and occupied the space intended for the troops during the manoeuvres.

A WISE DOG.—I had the following from an acquaintance, a gentleman who fills the situation of a district registrar in Edinburgh; at least he did till that situation so recently as 1862. This gentleman was in the habit of spending his annual holidays with a friend who held a sheep-farm on the southern slope of the Ochil Hills. During his visits he had formed a very friendly acquaintance with one of his host's dogs, and upon the occasion of his visits the dog was aye kindly speered after as soon as the health of the family was inquired about. Mr. Harriott went down to spend his holidays with his Stirlingshire friends in the autumn of 1859, and upon inquiring for his canine friend, the guide-wife informed him that "he was dead an' gone;" but she observed, by way of consolation, that "he had left a *sin* just as gude as himself." Mr. H. observed that his death was a great loss, as he was such a wise animal. "Indeed," quoth the guide woman, "ye may say that, we've had many gude types sin we cam' to the farm; but we never had ane like him; last back end after ye gaed awa hame, Rab left hame ae afternoon, an' about the gloaming he brought a sheep down fra the hill, an' heck, sirs, ye wadna believe it, he gaed nine times to the hill an' brought a sheep hame wi' him lika time." "But," said my friend, "why did he bring the sheep home?" "That's jest war the whole matter o' the brute's wiseness lies," said she; "every an o' thae nine sheep was diseased, an' he brought them hame for the dooble purpose of getting cured an' preventin' the rest o' the flock frae be'n smitten."—"Land and Water," Oct. 5.

THE BLUNDERS OF THE EXHIBITION COMMISSIONERS.—The sum total of the vexations, failures, quarrels, and lawsuits brought about by the unfortunate mistakes of the Imperial Commission is something tremendous. Another has cropped up within a few days. The evenings at the Exhibition were never too gay. For a time Strauss enlivened them with his charming music, then came the Tyroleans, later the Hungarian Company, which soon became quite the rage, and the enthusiasm was brought to its height by the arrival of the Esigane orchestra of the celebrated Sarkosy. They proved the greatest hit of the summer musical season; crowds of people came for them alone, and now an order has been issued imposing silence upon them all; and the Hungarians and Tyroleans have been very nearly carried away, like the restaurant chairs! To one certain man, it appears, was conceded the sole right of establishing a café chantant, as the sole right of seating the public had before been given to another man. On the platform of that café chantant appears a series of the lowest orders of singers, the refuse of the Alcazar and Eldorado; and it is for these echoes of the streets and beer-shops that the commission, through their own awkward blunders, have been forced to silence the really harmonious strains of the talented and picturesque Zingari! Every day a battalion of soldiers of the Paris garrison have been seen promenading the building and park. A good story and a true one has been told concerning them. The Minister of War asked M. Le Play the permission to send each day a battalion to visit gratis the Exhibition, and it was refused him. The Minister said nothing, but the next morning a detachment appeared before the gates with the order to get in some way or other, but never mind how. Before the determined men of the troops there was nothing to be said. The doors were opened, the men were allowed to enter, and the same system has been carried on ever since.

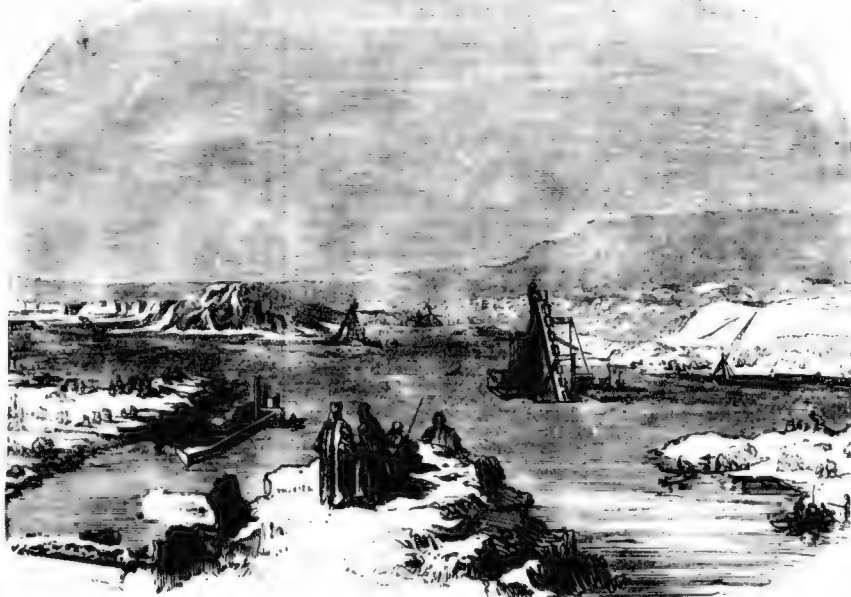
THE ISLAND OF RUATAN.—A correspondent of a Texan journal sends, for the encouragement of Southerners desirous of emigrating, the following account of the state of the British island of Ruatan, Honduras:—"I do not think a healthier place can be found anywhere. During a two years' residence I have seen nothing but chills and fever, and these do not prevail to any extent. All the tropical fruits are raised, but only bananas, plantains, pineapples, coconuts, and mangoes are raised for exportation. The other fruits would not keep a sufficient length of time to reach the United States. Sugar-cane produces well here. It will ratoon for fifteen or twenty years, and will produce from three to four hogheads of sugar per acre. Corn also produces well here. Planted in the proper season, two crops per year can be raised. In fact, everything can be raised that is raised in the Southern States. The price of Government land is 1 dol. per acre, but improved places can be had with additional charge for all the improvements that have been made upon the land. The harbours upon the island are not excelled anywhere, there being no less than nine upon the south side and three on the north side. As to good fresh drinking water, I never drank better; it runs directly out of the mountains. The population is composed of whites, Indians, mulattos, and negroes, the latter class predominating, but quite a different class from what you at present have in the Southern States. Those upon this island are industrious, every one having his own fruit plantation, or some kind of boat, by which he makes his living by fishing or taking freight and passengers to and from Belize. Labour can be procured here at from 3 dols. to 7 dols. per month, with rations, which is 4 lb. of pork and fifty plantains per week. Houses can be put up and comfortably made in two or three days with palm-sticks and covered with the palm-leaf. All that is necessary is protection from the sun and rain, there being no weather cold enough for fires. The prices of houses range from 15 dols. to 20 dols. Persons coming should bring at least six months' provisions with them, and just as little furniture as they can get along with. I will say to those who wish to raise sugar, this is the country. Schooners leave New Orleans two or three times monthly, and the passage by them ranges from 25 dols. to 30 dols."

P R O G R E S S O F T H E S U E Z C A N A L.

FROM SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN AT VARIOUS POINTS.



No. 1.—THE COMMERCIAL BASIN AT PORT SAID.



No. 2.—WORKS AT THE ENTRANCE TO SERAPEUM.



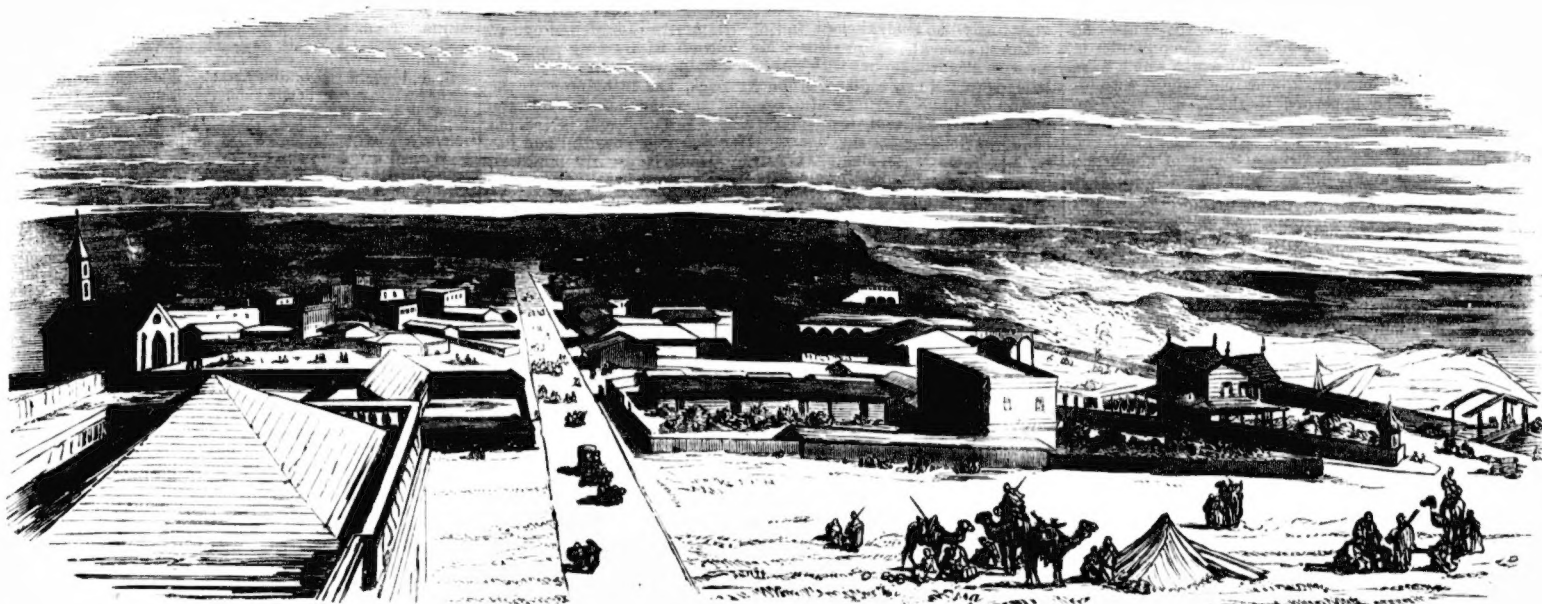
No. 3.—THE CANAL AS IT CROSSES LAKE MENZALEH, SHOWING THE DREDGE AT WORK.



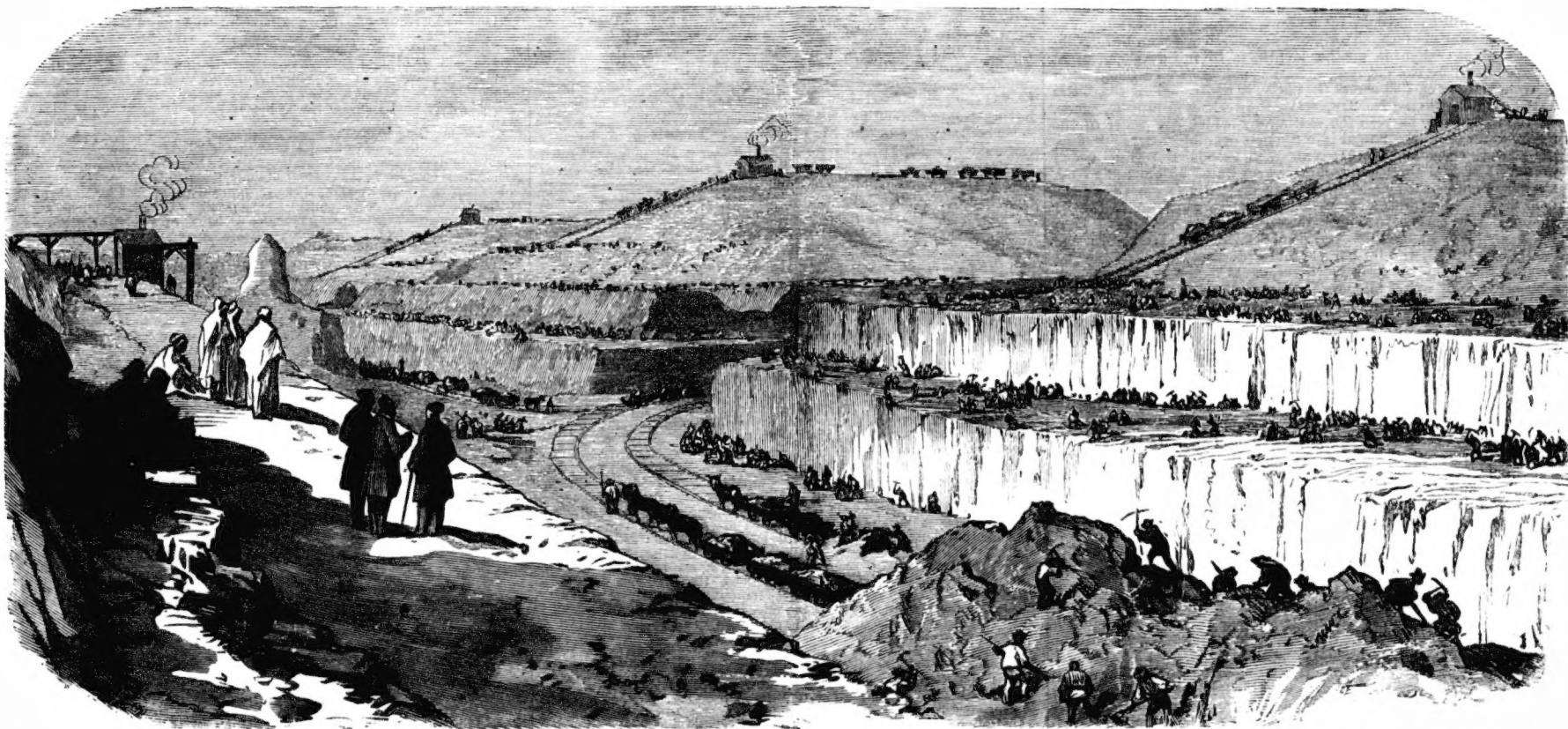
No. 4.—THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE PIERS AND HARBOUR AT PORT SAID.

P R O G R E S S O F T H E S U E Z C A N A L.

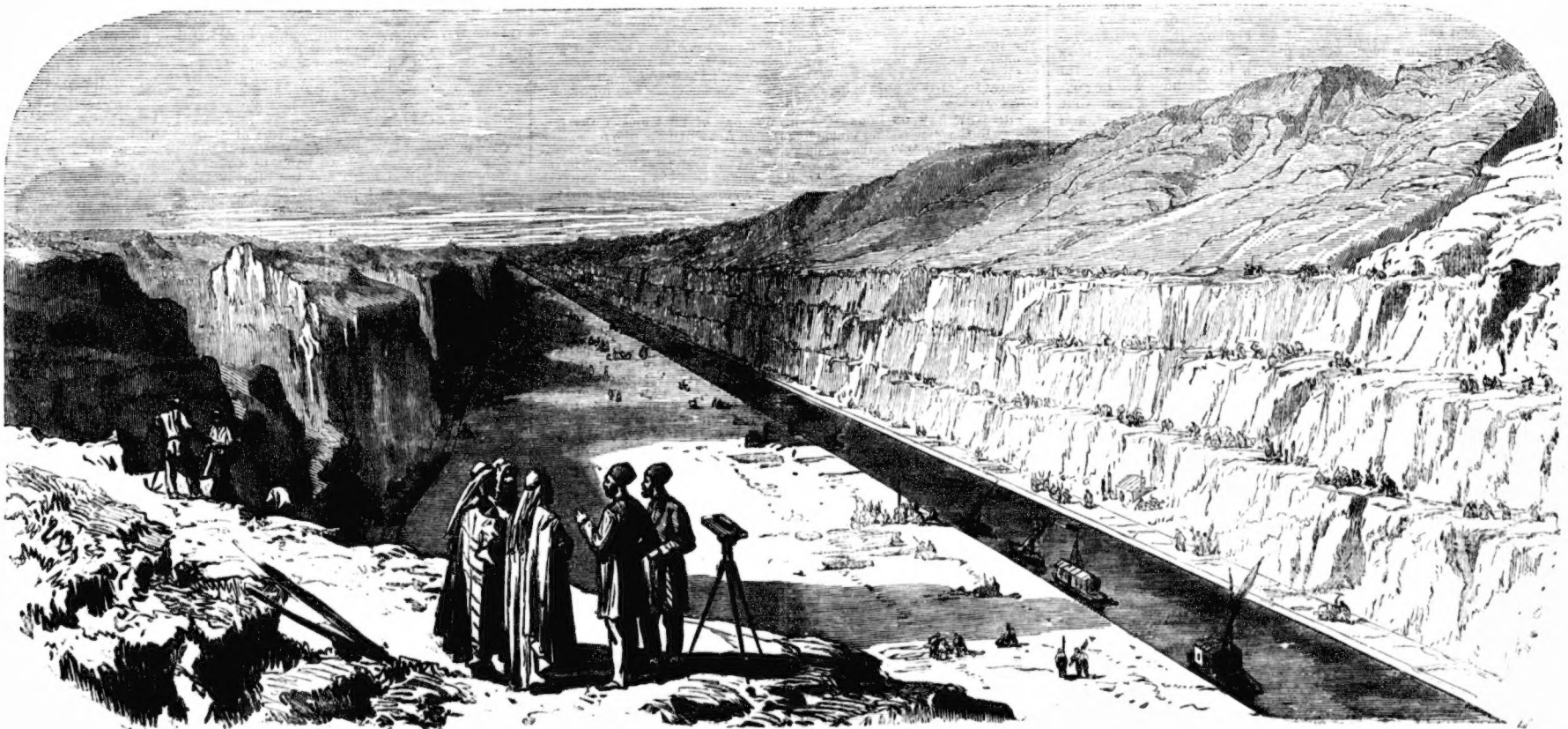
FROM SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN AT VARIOUS POINTS.



No. 5.—GENERAL VIEW OF ISMAILIA.



No. 6.—THE GREAT DRY TRENCH AT CHALOUF, FORMING THE EMBANKMENTS.



No. 7.—THE PROGRESS OF THE WORKS OF THE CANAL AT EL GUISE.

PROGRESS OF THE SUEZ CANAL AND THE LATEST CONDITION OF THE WORKS.

WE have from time to time published Illustrations, with some accompanying particulars, of the progress of the great maritime canal, which has been so long before the public, and the completion of which is now said to depend upon the success of the promoter in raising sufficient capital to carry on the gigantic works which have already proceeded so far. A reference to our Engravings, with as short a description as can be appended to them, will serve to acquaint our readers with the present condition of this extraordinary undertaking.

The great maritime canal extends over a course of above one hundred miles, across lagunes and plains at about the sea level, with occasional altitudes and some depressions where the water of the two seas has already or will at some time form interior lakes.

At Suez, where the canal debouches into the Red Sea, a great extent of embankment and the foundations of a vast pier are already laid on the banks which previously interfered with the proper anchoring of vessels.

Our Engraving marked No. 6 represents the works on the plateau of Chalouf—the first elevation which the canal meets with after leaving Suez, when it has crossed 18 kilometres of lagunes at the sea level. The work here is accomplished in the dry soil at various depths; and the waggoners ply to the foot of the slopes, at the summits of which the steam-engines are in readiness to lend their aid by drawing up each pair of waggons by a chain to the top of a platform, where they discharge their freight of earth on the surrounding soil, thus forming round each locomotive station hills of rubbish spreading out in a fan shape. The engines are placed at considerable intervals apart, and are removed from point to point as the work progresses. This interesting but comparatively expensive labour is going on over above two leagues of country. On one point, where it was necessary to remove a bank of hard rock, the course of the canal is secured by tunnelling, the rock itself having been bored through.

Over the rest of the works another mode is about to be substituted for the ordinary tunnelling. The sweet-water canal, which, after having united the Nile to Lake Timsah, descends towards Suez, runs by the side of the maritime canal, its height being greater by many metres than the dry trench which is cut out of the soil. This cutting was once full of water. The cutting of the maritime canal will be effected by floating machinery, something like great dredging engines. This mode of operation, which will be inaugurated at Chalouf in another month, is in full development at Serapeum, where the cuttings of the canal are to be found after they have been carried across the immense depression of the bitter lakes. The Engraving No. 2 represents the works at Serapeum, where, on the right, may be seen the cutting by which the water of the sweet-water canal has flowed into the first opening. Seven dredges are at work there, and another is about to be added. These works present a special character, for the sweet water, on emerging from the canal, enters the smaller depressions on the surface of the neighbouring land and forms a chain of little lakes, which are useful for enabling the barges to empty themselves after they have been filled by the dredges. At the back of the scene are the mountains Djebel, and further on those of Suez. A little beyond Serapeum the visitor is surprised to see, at six metres below sea level, a beautiful lake, where formerly there was only an arid plain. This is Lake Timsah, the central point of the works of the Suez Canal, its waters first carried there four years ago. On the right bank of the lake is the little town of Ismailia (represented in Engraving No. 5), founded, six years ago, at the point whence the sweet-water canal coming from the Nile meets the maritime canal, and returns towards Suez. Ismailia has at present 4000 inhabitants, M. de Lesseps, M. Voisin, and the principal directors of the works, residing there. Before long a railway, of which the Viceroy has undertaken the responsibility, will unite it to Cairo. On the right are the waters of Lake Timsah; at the back are the engines and furnaces, the smoke from which indicates the course of the canal across El Guisr at its exit from the lake in going towards the Mediterranean. A former canal, which was inaugurated four years ago, carries the waters of the Mediterranean to Lake Timsah over a surface of variable depths of level.

A walk of a few miles takes the visitor to the summit of the plateau of El Guisr, where he may obtain a capital general view of the works, as seen in Engraving No. 7. On reaching the summit the appearance is a strange one, for the earth seems to have vanished from beneath your feet, and an immense valley stretches from north to south until it is lost to the sight. To the right, at the foot of the bank already cut and made higher still by the deposit of rubbish, flows the provisional maritime canal like a long green ribbon of from twenty to thirty yards wide. On the left, trains of waggons are incessantly at work, being carried to the foot of the slopes where powerful engines draw them to the top. In this way the work will be carried on to the sea level, and then dredges will arrive to complete the cutting, and Lake Timsah will be in complete communication with the Mediterranean. A great workshop and a series of sheds for carriages and engines occupy a space on the summit of the plateau by the side of the encampment. The passenger service on the sweet-water canal from Suez to Ismailia is conducted by large decked-boats drawn by mules. On leaving the soil and the dunes of El Ferdan, which adjoins El Guisr, we come upon a black desert plain bisected by the lagunes of Bollaï and Menzaleh, and the only work in connection with the canal at this point will be effected by the dredge, which will be constructed as seen in Engraving No. 3. There are now more than forty dredges and elevators at work on the course of the canal, and the operations are simultaneously carried on.

Port Said, the entrance of the maritime canal into the Mediterranean, forms for the traveller from Suez the worthy completion of the works that he has just visited; and, though he will frequently have heard of the activity at that point, he will scarcely be prepared for the bustle of labour going on there. At a point where six years ago a narrow tongue of sand separated the swell of the Mediterranean from the stagnant lagunes of Menzaleh is now a pretty town, with 8000 inhabitants. A long jetty has already advanced far into the sea, while another is in course of construction (see Engraving No. 4); basins partly formed already give shelter to vessels; and at the time our sketch was taken a steam-boat of 1200 tons came into one of the harbours, around which everything is actively going on, where the materials for boats, dredges, elevators, and barges are collected, and the various vessel appliances used on the canal are sent for repairs.

One of the most interesting points is the yard and workshops of M. Dassaix, the director of the jetties where the material for these great constructions are prepared, and which is represented in Engraving No. 1. This, then, is a brief account of the present condition of an undertaking, the models and machinery in connection with which have had a prominent place in the Paris Exhibition, but which now demands for its completion a sum not easily raised, unless some fresh enthusiasm can be evoked. Whether M. de Lesseps has succeeded in creating a new interest by the pains with which he has explained the system of these great works, it is useless to inquire; but, as he has been empowered to negotiate a loan of 100,000,000*fr.*, to be added to the capital of 200,000,000*fr.*, with which the company started in 1858, it may be supposed that the directors themselves believe in the completion of the scheme. M. de Lesseps guarantees the repayment of the loan by claims upon the works themselves as well as on the material and the land which has come into possession of the company.

AN EXPLOSION of a stationary steam-engine, which furnished power for raising coal-trucks from one line to another, at the Highbury station of the North London Railway, took place early on Monday morning. The engine-driver was killed, the brick walls of the engine-house were shattered, and several heavy logs forming the framework of the machinery for lifting the waggons were blown almost to pieces. The tube of the boiler, weighing three tons, was thrown into the adjacent field and the casing into the six-foot of the railway.

CONCERTS AND NEW MUSIC.

THE Beethoven Night at Covent Garden was an eminent success. The selection comprised the C minor symphony, the violin concerto (first movement), the overture to "King Stephen," and the aria "Adelaide." Mr. Carrodus played the movement from the concerto very finely—so finely, indeed, that it was generally regretted he had not performed the entire piece. Mr. Vernon Rigby sang the great air with nice feeling, but with some lack of power. In the miscellaneous part, a new soprano, from America, was introduced in the person of M^{me}. Agatha Stas, who obtained much applause in the grand scena, "Ernani, involami," from "Ernani," and in the old ballad, "Good-by at the door." Her voice is powerful and her style energetic. Her singing, however, would be greatly improved by a more artistic method of vocalisation. Both her performances, were encored, and for the ballad she substituted the Scotch song, "Coming thro' the rye." Mr. Vernon Rigby sang "My own, my guiding star," from Mr. Macfarren's "Robin Hood," and in the operatic air pleased the public more than he had done in Beethoven's truly dramatic song.

The Agricultural Hall was reopened last week for a series of four performances, which concluded the season, the building being now required for the approaching cattle-show.

Love's Presence. Song. Words by W. G. Bennett; music by Luigi Arditi. Cramer and Co.

O say once more I love thee! Romance. Written and composed by Walter Maynard. Cramer and Co.

The Daughter of the King. Words by L. H. F. des Terreaux; music by Francis S. Clarke. Cramer and Co.

King Cash. Ballad. Written by H. S. Leigh; sung by Mrs. Howard Paul. Cramer and Co.

Love, death, and money are the striking, suggestive subjects of the works before us. Love, which, according to Solomon, is "as strong as death" (and "as bitter as the grave"), is the theme, the favourite theme, of the composer of "Il bacio." Walter Maynard—poet, prosaist, and composer—also, on this occasion, sings of love. The ballad written by Mr. Des Terreaux, set to music by Mr. Clarke, treats of death; while "King Cash," as the ingenious will be able to guess from the title, is a lyrical celebration—partly ironical, partly, we fancy, in direct good faith—of the power of money.

"Love's Presence" is graceful and melodious. Mr. Bennett writes well for music, and Signor Arditi knows how to turn rhythmical lines to good musical account.

Mr. Walter Maynard's (and Mr. Richard Wagner's) plan of writing verses to his own music, and music to his own verses, is unobjectionable. In the case now under consideration, the composer of "O say once more I love thee" may fairly be congratulated on having caught the spirit of his own words.

"The Daughter of the King" is nicely conceived, and neatly executed, as regards the poetry. As to the music, the composer must have fancied that the father of the ill-fated Princess was Monarch of that little-explored Ethiopia which produces serenaders in such abundance. Though slightly veiled by an un-African accompaniment, Mr. Clarke's melody is decidedly Ethiopian-serenaderish in character.

"King Cash" is a clever, spirited song; and, though we have not had the pleasure of hearing Mrs. Howard Paul sing it, we are quite sure that that accomplished vocalist does full justice to it.

ELOPEMENT OF TWO SISTERS.—Not the least attractive equestriennes of the troupe of Mr. Newsome, circus proprietor, who a few months ago terminated a season in Leeds, were his eldest daughters, the Misses Adele and Emma. Last week these young ladies accomplished a flight from Blackburn which must even have greatly astonished their clever father himself, accustomed as he is to their daring—they both eloped, the one with a Mr. Meers (well known to the frequenters of Mr. Newsome's circus), and the other with a Mr. Coleman, who was also amongst the company. It has since transpired that the runaway lovers were married in Manchester on the same morning of their escape.

THE OUTRAGE IN BLOOMSBURY.—Poor McDonnell, the bandsman, who was shot in Bloomsbury a few days ago, died on the afternoon of Friday week. The Colonel of his regiment and his mother were both present at the time of his death. McDonnell's funeral took place on Tuesday, with much military pomp, at the Windsor Cemetery. The whole of the regiment and the bands of the 1st and 2nd Life Guards and Royal Horse Guards followed. There was a large concourse of spectators. The murder formed the subject of two independent judicial investigations on Monday. Dr. Lankester held the first at University College Hospital, where, after a little evidence of no great importance, the inquest was adjourned for a week. The second inquiry was at Bow-street Police Court, outside of which, during the whole of the afternoon, a considerable number of rough and loafers lounged away the time without appearing to take any great interest in anything except the movements of the A Reserve men, who kept the thoroughfare clear. The evidence adduced was not of a very conclusive nature; and at the end of the examination Groves, the accused, was remanded.

OUR ART AND SCIENCE COLLECTIONS.—A proposal, emanating from a number of active promoters of social, industrial, educational, and religious organisations, is gathering supporters for the opening of our great public institutions on week-day evenings, the establishment of local museums, and the advocacy of free libraries. Lord Ebury, in consenting to become vice-president of an association for these objects, expresses his opinion that the work will be much forwarded if the metropolitan municipal changes are carried out that are proposed by an institution of which he is vice-president; and, if the State does not effect what is proposed by the establishment of these local means of education and mental improvement, we must not be surprised if at the lower end of the social scale we find such savages as we read of in the history of the trades unions at Manchester and Sheffield. The board of management of the Early-closing Association have passed a resolution cordially endorsing the new movement, as an attempt not only to provide desirable recreation in the evenings, but affording increased incentives for early closing in quarters where the hours are still injuriously prolonged.

THE NEW LAW ON DOGS.—On the first day of next month the provisions in the Metropolitan Traffic Regulation Act will come into force, and, coupled with the Act on the dog duty, which has recently come into operation, the law on dogs will assume a new phase and be enforced. In the Metropolitan Traffic Regulation Act it is enacted that the police may take possession of any dog found in any street within the metropolis and not under the control of any person, and may detain it until the owner has claimed the same and paid all expenses. A notice by the Commissioner of Police may be issued that dogs be muzzled while in the streets and not led by some person, and any dog found loose during the order may be detained until the owner has provided a muzzle and paid the expenses. Where a dog is taken possession of by the police wearing a collar with the address thereon, a letter is to be sent to the owner. A dog in the possession of the police for three days without being claimed may be sold or destroyed, and the money applied as penalties under the Act. The following is an important addition to the law:—"When, upon complaint that any dog has bitten or attempted to bite any person within the metropolis, it appears to the magistrate having cognisance of such complaint that such dog ought to be destroyed, the magistrate may direct the dog to be destroyed, and any police constable may destroy the same accordingly, and all dogs detained by the police under this section shall be properly fed and maintained." Under the new Act on the dog duty, imposing the sum of 5*s.*, a license is to be taken out, and the penalty is £5 for having possession of a dog without a license, and a like penalty for refusing to produce the license to an officer of Excise or police-constable within a reasonable time after being requested.

A NEW THEATRE FOR EAST LONDON.—A new theatre, to be in future known as "The East London," will be opened to-night (Saturday). It is situated in the Whitechapel-road, and occupies the site of the Effingham Theatre. To make room for the new theatre the old Effingham and some adjoining houses have been swept away, and a building has been erected in their stead, capable, it is estimated, of accommodating 4000 persons. The new East London Theatre, when its decorations are completed, will be, perhaps, one of the prettiest theatres in London—certainly the prettiest at present to be found in East London. It possesses a magnificent stage, the proscenium decorations are novel and elegant, and, indeed, like the whole of the embellishments, remarkably chaste and agreeable to the eye. A new drop-scene has been painted for the theatre by Mr. J. Gates, formerly of the Lyceum Theatre. The front of the pit is devoted to stalls. There are two tiers of boxes. Those nearest the stage are fitted up for the accommodation of private parties. The centre of the first row of boxes is to be the dress circle, or rather the half circle. The centre portion of the second tier is the amphitheatre, and behind that the gallery, the latter well-arranged and comfortably got up sight-seeing locality. The fronts of the boxes, and the ceiling, a circular one, with a sunlight insertion, are very chaste and elegantly decorated. The general get-up of the interior of the building is highly creditable to Mr. Fenouillet, who designed it, and under whose personal superintendence it was carried out; and to Messrs. Pashley, Newton, and Co., who supplied the various items of decoration. The architect was Mr. Hudson, and the builders Messrs. Palmer and Sons. The latter gentlemen seem to have been fully alive to the importance of proper ventilation in their construction of the new East London.

STRANGE ADVENTURE OF A SOLDIER.

IN the early part of last month a soldier, named Jonathan Howard, belonging to the Military Train stationed at Woolwich, conceived the extraordinary idea of starting for a run on the road, à la Dick Turpin; and, as will be seen, he carried out his well-considered plans with wonderful cleverness for a month. Being a servant to Lieutenant Crawford, of the Military Train, his peculiar duty was to look after his master's horse and accoutrements; and this, no doubt, offered him extraordinary facilities for obtaining a good horse and other requisites. It seems he first of all presented himself at the military stables, and asked for his master's horse. As he had a few papers in one hand and his master's sword in the other, it was thought he was duly authorised; so the animal, properly saddled and bridled, was handed over to him without question. The animal was a bay, seven years old, and worth about fifty guineas; being well made, in good condition, and the very thing for such a quixotic adventure. After mounting, this hero of a month took his way over Shooter's-hill before the trick had been discovered; and, ere Police-constable Saunders, of the R (Woolwich) division, had started in pursuit, the fugitive had made considerable way, and had time to have a glass of ale at the Elephant and Castle public-house, Old Kent-road. In a short time, however, Saunders, who had the disadvantage of being on foot, with little money in his pocket, as he had followed up the chase on first hearing of the affair, came on his track, and got scent; but so had the runaway, and to get out of the way of his pursuers he made off at once in the direction of Barnet Fair, which was held at the time, arriving there in the middle of the day, when the fun and festivity were at their height. Here, however, he found it almost too hot for him; intelligence having been sent on ahead that he might be expected there, several were on the look out for him. Still, it is said, he eluded their vigilance by riding coolly through the crowds with his drawn sword over his shoulder, as if on duty; and the police on the look out for him, not expecting to see their man in that fashion, let him pass, thinking he was an orderly, or perhaps also on the chase. As soon as possible, however, the fugitive clapped spurs to his horse, and in a short time a good many miles parted him and his pursuers, nor did he rein in till over forty miles had been run over. Constable Saunders arrived at Barnet Fair the night of the day his fox had got away; but, nothing daunted, off he started again, thinking that by travelling all night he might steal a march on the soldier, who would possibly put up somewhere, and so enable him to fall upon him, safely earthed, in the morning. Reynard was, however, too well up to his business to be caught napping in that way, and for three days and nights Saunders kept on, footsore and wearied, on the track, through towns and villages where, a short time before, it appeared Howard had ridden, not many hours in advance, in a very stately manner, with his drawn sword over his shoulder. As he had no money, it was for some time a puzzle to Saunders how Howard managed; but he found at one place that he had the ready wit to get all that he wanted for himself and his horse by representing himself to be the *avant courier* of a detachment of the Military Train, who would shortly pass through the place; and, after ordering billets for the supposed detachment, he took care to get what he and his horse required, telling the landlords to charge it to the general account, which the quartermaster would pay; while in several instances he departed with an additional fee for the orders he left on behalf of the officers said to be with the detachment following. In this way Howard managed to prevail upon the landlord of the Roebuck Inn, near Stevenage, to allow him to run up a score of 3*s.* for his supper, bed, and breakfast, which he very kindly left for the "officer of the detachment to pay with the rest."

At another time, when his horse cast a shoe, Howard seems to have gone to a blacksmith and ordered a quantity of shoes for the horses of the imaginary detachment, not forgetting to have his own horse supplied with a shoe to be charged in the general account, besides accepting a fee for the order. In this way Howard, although quite without money, managed to escape the vigilance of the police and the military authorities till he got to the north, his destination being supposed to be Yorkshire, his native place. Generally, to throw his pursuers off the scent, he made it a point to inform everyone he spoke to that he intended to go to some place directly opposite to that he really was bound for; and by this way the police for a long time were nowhere, though he seems to have kept pretty close to the towns and villages abutting on the great northern road.

Ultimately the constable's strength and means became quite exhausted, and he was obliged to give the chase up, leaving the task of finishing the work to Inspector Hawkes, of the Huntingdon county constabulary. Fortunately each police inspector in this county has a horse, and cart allowed him, for the extensive districts require them. Mr. Hawkes was therefore in a much better position to keep up the chase than Saunders was, so he appears to have trodden pretty close upon the fugitive's heels by means of well-planted relays of fresh horses, and it was expected that Howard would have been run down before Saunders reached Woolwich, which he did after being absent a week, completely ill and knocked up, to the surprise of his superiors, who wondered what had become of him, never dreaming he would keep up the chase so far. However, in spite of all the relays, and telegrams, and special detectives, Howard managed to keep out of sight till Saturday night week, after having been "on the road" nearly a month, when Inspector Hawkes happened to catch sight of the delinquent, just as he was entering a village on the skirts of Wakefield, and succeeded in apprehending him before he was prepared to offer that assistance which he certainly had the power to do.

It appears that Howard is a native of Wakefield, and was making for home. He had absconded once before, and was found "at home;" but this time he was disappointed when within almost hailing distance of it, and now he awaits court-martial at Aldershot. Both horse and man were in pretty good condition considering the journey they had had, and the affair has caused no little amusement in military circles, in some of which the delinquent may not yet be known.

FATAL EXPLOSION IN EDINBURGH.—A shocking affair took place in Edinburgh on Wednesday. There was an explosion of fireworks in a shop in the Canongate, by which the house was set on fire. The people who dwelt in the upper flats were cut off from the street by the burning staircases, and those of them who escaped were helped from the windows by means of ropes and ladders. Unfortunately, two persons were suffocated in the building, and two more were killed by jumping from the windows. Several others were injured. Between seventy and eighty persons were rendered homeless by the fire.

BETTING IN THE STREETS.—On the first day of next month the provisions in the new Metropolitan Traffic Regulation Act will take effect, and, with the Act for the Suppression of Betting-houses, passed in 1853 (16 and 17 Victoria, cap. 119), will, it is anticipated, diminish betting in the streets. In the Act of 1853 the preamble states that a kind of gaming had of late sprung up, tending to the injury of the public morals, and the Act provided against the opening of any house, office, room, or "other place" for betting. The new provision, which is contained in the 23rd of the Act 30 and 31 Victoria, cap. 134, states that "any three or more persons assembled together in any part of a street within the metropolis for the purpose of betting shall be deemed to be obstructing the street, and each of such persons shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding £5, and within the city of London and the liberties thereof any constable of the City Police Force and without such limits any constable of the Metropolitan Police Force may take into custody, without warrant, any person who may commit such offence in view of such constable."

SKELETONS IN AN ALPINE GLACIER.—Three skeletons have been given up by a glacier near Col du Mont. The bones lay separate and complete, as they had been thrust forth by the unceasing motion of the ice torrent. Who were they when in the flesh? Memory is vivid among the sparsely-peopled regions of the High Alps, and the tradition still lingered in the country that, seventy-three years ago, an officer and four men of the French garrison at St. Foys disappeared on May 5, 1794. Sent out to reconnoitre the frontier, they never returned. Some time afterwards the body of the officer, Captain Bernard, was found, but his comrades left no trace—they had died upon the glacier. And here are their skeletons, duly preserved and faithfully surrendered on Sept. 24, 1867. Perhaps some day their muskets may be found, for the ice preserves what it swallows up, and even the names of the lost warriors may become known. We are far from 1794, when France sent her fiery heroes to every frontier; some to perish on the field, some to die of disease, and others to find a marshal's bâton in their ragged knapsacks—these three to die ignominiously on an alpine glacier. The white bones, so marvelously preserved, have come to light when Savoy is again a department of France. The lost soldiers fell before Napoleon Bonaparte began his great career; the world knows them again when another Napoleon rules over the *grande nation*. Are the peoples much wiser than they were in 1794?

SUICIDE OF A GIRL THROUGH DISAPPOINTED LOVE.—Last Saturday an inquest was held at Birmingham on the body of a girl aged fourteen years, named Ann Maria Payn. It appears this young creature was deeply "in love" with a butcher's servant boy, a lad of fifteen years, named John Welch, and so powerful had her passion become that day after day she persisted in going into his company, although it would seem Welch would have nothing to do with her. These facts became known to the mother of the girl, and she threatened her with very severe punishment if the courtship were followed up. This threat the girl seemed to have quite ignored, and she again followed Welch about, and on Tuesday night week she spoke to him in Belbarn-road. He walked away, and subsequently Payn saw him in the company of a young female. Next day Payn took three packets of vermin-killing powder and died. At the inquest, John Welch said the deceased used to come to him at the stable when he took the horse there. She used to follow him about, and he could not keep her away. He never gave her any encouragement. The last time he saw her was on Tuesday night, in Belbarn-road. She followed him up and down the road, and at last he told her not to follow him, whereupon she began to cry. Her aunt saw her, and said to her, "Are you following that chap? If you do your mother will kill you." Deceased replied, "I don't care." Witness said he should "give her a smack for following him that way." The jury returned a verdict that the deceased had committed suicide in a state of insanity.

THERE is a system of legal injustice and oppression which none the less urgently demands reform by reason of its not being perpetrated by the intervention of a public court. It is a lingering remnant of the old feudal law, when the whole population was divided into the dominant and servile classes, and the possession or non-possession of land constituted the distinction between the two. The relic of feudality to which we refer is the present law of distress. We do not so much complain of the favour shown to a landlord as against his tenant by allowing a claim for rent to take precedence of any other kind of debt—even under a bankruptcy—although the reasons urged in favour of such a preference are of the slightest. But the chief injustice of the system is its daily hardship upon sub-tenants, who have possibly never had any dealings with the distrainer, who may never have seen them or their goods, and consequently cannot be supposed to have given credit to them either personally or on the security of their effects; and who nevertheless, upon default by the intermediate tenant, say a householder, is allowed to seize the furniture of a lodger. Nay, it is possible even for the case to be yet harder. The householder's furniture may be of the scantiest and meanest condition; he may let all, save a kitchen or so, as unfurnished apartments, obtain lodgers, and, from the very fact of the house being thus furnished, be suffered by his landlord to run into arrears, quarter after quarter, until at length the broker steps in. The kitchen middleman has then nothing to do but to walk off, leaving his "sticks" upon the kitchen-floor, and carrying with him all the transient residue of his lodgers' rents in his pocket. He may also bid defiance to all the tradesmen in the neighbourhood, with whom he may have dealt for comestibles supplied to his lodgers, and paid for by them to him. The creditors will scarcely venture to sue a migratory person whose goods have notoriously been seized for rent. The swindled lodgers who have to pay out the distress have no remedy whatever. Possibly—or, rather, probably—they are annuitants or pensioners; and, having no funds in hand beyond those required for current necessities, are compelled to make heavy sacrifices to gain time or raise money. In default of one or the other, their goods and chattels are simply scrambled for at a "knock-out" by a parcel of villanous harpies, who afterwards retire to a public-house to adjust the profits of the conspiracy. Such transactions as these are of constant, even daily occurrence; but, as we have already stated, they do not become publicly known because they furnish no ground of legal investigation. As an illustration we furnish an extract from a letter received by us, only a day or two since from a gentleman aged upwards of eighty-two. The list of his published works, as musician, ballad-writer and antiquary, fills pages of the British Museum catalogue. He was some thirty years since known throughout England for his lectures on our national ballad literature, remarkable no less for their research than for the quaint, peculiar humour with which they were delivered and the musical ability with which they were accompanied. He is now suffering under a complication of agonising maladies, and writes thus:—"I have been very ill and greatly troubled—indeed this is the first attempt I have made for these two or three days to write at all. Here is the 'distress.' *Hinc ille*, &c. Mrs. —, my landlady, appears to have fallen into arrears with her landlord, and he sent an execution into the house yesterday. Conceive my situation—ill, too, as I was, my Sunday night having been what Mrs. — calls 'awful.' I owed her nothing, having her receipt up to the end of the quarter. But this, it seems, goes for next to nothing. In spite of the broker's seeing and knowing that I had paid my rent up to the uttermost, he and his *aides* have taken away all my little furniture, save one poor chifftonier. My tables and their covers, and my chest of drawers have been seized upon, and I was compelled to remove, instant, to the very house of all others I would have avoided; but I was unknowing at the time of what was being done for me. I was in so helpless a state. I can only add that I am here, to my horror, in one room, with not a single drawer to put anything into, and everything now belonging to me scattered in frightful confusion about the place." To the truth of this sad narration we can testify in every particular. It is to be hoped that such a shameful perversion of justice, by means of long-established law, as revealed in this sad letter, will not long be permitted to remain as a national institution.

A wretched girl of seventeen stole a purse from a drunken gent, who had been "going the rounds" as it is called, by reeling from one public-house to another at midnight, treating females inclined to accept his proffered "treats." For this the girl was sentenced by the Assistant Judge to eighteen months' hard labour. She instantly fell in a fit. It is said her case "excited much commiseration in the court." At the same session a carpenter was convicted of systematic and extensive theft from his employers. He had not only stolen goods, but had swindled his employers by working for his own profit in their time. The Court was informed that there were several other cases of felony against the prisoner. He also received a sentence of eighteen months' hard labour. Three or four fellows attacked a constable, knocked him down, kicked him in a most brutal and cowardly manner, endangered his life, ruined his constitution, and rendered him a helpless invalid for the rest of his days, and the leader of the gang only received a sentence of fifteen months' hard labour! Severity of punishment is well proportioned to heinousness of offence, you see!

BANKRUPTCY COURT.

THE GHOST OF PEPPER'S GHOST.—IN RE ALFRED SILVESTER.—This was a sitting for examination and discharge. The bankrupt was described as of 19, Oxford-terrace, Clapham-road, artist and illusionist, formerly of the Theatre Royal, Great Yarmouth; Her Majesty's Theatre, Richmond; and the Polygraphic Hall, in partnership there with one Albert Schuize. He attributes his failure to the non-success of his entertainment at the Polygraphic Hall. The unsecured debts are returned at £960, and there are no assets.

Mr. E. Reed, who supported, said that the bankrupt, who possessed considerable talent, was the inventor and patentee of a very attractive exhibition known as "Pepper's Ghost." He was also the author of an entertainment called "Yes or No."

His Honour: I thought Pepper's Ghost was the production of Professor Pepper.

Mr. Reed: No. Mr. SILVESTER was the patentee; and the

crystal palace and other places.
bankrupt, he had not derived much
as the money had gone into other
bedridge, the bankrupt said that his
was annulled. He had also been
deposition, and had deposited the fees
informed that the creditors were
speculations, and furnished good
with a knowledge of his position, sal
to opposition, the order would be

POLICE.

A SHOOTING CASE EXPLAINED
was brought up on remand before
of carrying a pistol-ball through
Reardon's shop in Church-lane.
intendent of the E division of police
had made him believe that the firing
accidental, and that it was done by
low in attendance, and willing to
with apparently about nineteen o
he lived in Church-lane, and
new the prisoner, whom he met at
day night " (Sunday morning) of
Cunningham, addressing him b
by, said, " Ratty, here is a pisto
Witness asked to see it, and
to him. While he was examining
ment,
whether Reardon believed thi
he had no reason to doubt it. H
men, and did not believe tha
willfully injure him.
ed, too, thought it probable that th
id he should therefore discharge
to be a warning to him and th
all other persons, against carryi
unstate that no person was killed
might have had to meet a charge o
place where Cunningham said h
near where Groves was arrested.

THE MANSION HOUSE.—George
John Jones, a shoemaker, and
dealer in old clothes, were charged
with passing a counterfeit shilling
house, in Cannon-street.
observed the prisoners on the 28
nannon-street in the direction of St
d there he saw the woman pass
They returned to the Sugarloaf
to drink, paying for it with the
They were then taken into custody
e found sixteen bad shillings, and
declined to say anything in their
admitted for trial.
described himself as a traveller
ring a counterfeit sixpence at th
averna, Finch-lane, Cornhill.
prisoner entered this tavern and
he landed for half a quarter of
with a bad sixpence. Instantly
him as a customer who had passe
at the establishment about a mont
m at once into custody. On him
were found, one resembling
two half-sovereigns. He gave
had only been in his lodgings
uddenly knew nothing about him
police that he was an old offender
or trial.
the prosecutions were conducted by
causary.

DANCE.—A very respectable-looking
considerable personal attractions
ordinary application to a police
morning.
protection against my husband, wh
he is not with you, then ?
not.
cannot have much to fear at pre
ence ?
s transportation.
has he been gone ?
twelve months.
tection do you want ?
letter in my hand from him a
with the words " Dear Wife," i
join him in Australia or America
possess me. He says that if I don'
e shall have me. I feel in great
to what he is.
not think you have much to appre
at present.
know that ; he has made two o
hold, and may succeed next time.
ward him pretty fast ; it is not s
think.
the sixth time he has been away,
no protection for my property ?
me in a few months' time, and m
band's is an involuntary desertion
as the law contemplates.
said he will come back.
many years hence ; they don't par
ke yourself contented.
 withdrew.

THE PRISONERS AT THE CLERKENWELL GREEN.—A desperate attempt to rescue
y during their transit from the
prison van was made, on Tuesday
ighs at Clerkenwell-green. About
Court had adjourned for the day
cle round the door where the pri
er van was driven up and backed
between 200 and 300 persons had
memour was most threatening
male prisoners who had been con
was then commenced ; and, not
ing body of police, the " roughs"
and nearly succeeded in rescuing
understood had been sentenced to
nt. The police, however, succeeded
No sooner had the line been re
and more desperate attempt was
succeeded in seizing hold of one
Alice Turner, who had been
to steal from the person
to nine months' imprisonment
closed with them, and a struggle
crouched, who said he is the husband
Warner Crawley in the face, and
for the release of the prisoner. She
got into the van, and the doct
his, finding their efforts fruitless
the exception of one, whom the
killing. He was with some difficulty
station, where he was charged
order and attempting to rescue a
ought before the magistrate or
it is long since that the learned
Wm. Henry Bodkin, drew the
to the inadequacy of accom
discharge of the duties connected
w months ago a band of rough
prison van containing a notorious
," who was sentenced to ten years'
officer at that time was struck with
sities, but had the presence of mind
key to the officer on duty
ally occurring when the Sessions
and the attention of the propert

ALTHOUGH the treatment of the insane has so greatly improved under official inspection, and is still improving, there are from time to time disclosures of great mismanagement, neglect, and malpractices, yet continuing and hard to be eradicated. The English Commissioners in Lunacy avow themselves startled to find last year at the Cooney Hatch asylum a practice prevailing of placing certain male patients of destructive habits in their rooms at night in a completely nude state, and without being bedded. The practice has now been stopped; but the superintendent stoutly defended it for cases where patients are given to destroying clothes and bedding. The Commissioners pronounced it not only cruel, but totally unnecessary, and maintained that such a system of dealing with the faulty habits of the insane, instead of meeting them and subduing them by medical treatment and constant personal attention, would, if carried out, gradually lead to all the old oppressive measures which have now happily been almost entirely abandoned. In another large asylum, that at Hanwell, last year saw one patient attacked by another in a seven-bedded dormitory, and receiving injuries from which he died, and on investigation it turned out that the dormitory was not visited at all during the night by the attendants, and that no nurse or attendant slept in or near this basement, which contains three dormitories with an aggregate of thirty-six beds; and that in another basement, containing sixty-eight patients, there was a complete absence of any attendant sleeping near who could give assistance on an emergency. The visitors at Hanwell, after this homicide, ordered that every associated dormitory be visited at stated intervals during the night, but did not accede to the Commissioners' recommendation that during the intervals of the visits the nurses should be placed to sleep in rooms near the dormitories. Again, workhouses are quite unfit for any but chronic harmless cases of lunacy at the best; but in the Safford workhouse it was found that not a few had been admitted of a violent class, and that the manner of dealing with them when excited, or as it is termed "refractory" was to throw them down upon the ground and keep them there by force until they became quiet. There was nothing for it, the assistant said, but to "down" a man; to "leg" him down; to trip him up and hold him down; the patient was never so made, but he found out that way who his masters were, and then he gave over. Happily, the sole remedy was adopted after this discovery and disclosure, and it was determined to send to an asylum all lunatics of violent and disorderly habits. There is in many counties a manifest tendency to relieve the pressure for accommodation in asylums, and to avoid building, by removing their harmless chronic cases to the inferior accommodation and irresponsible care of workhouses; but this is substantially contrary to the Lunatic Asylums Act of 1853, which only meant to allow such a course as a temporary expedient. With regard to private patients under single care, it is worthy of notice that the Scotch Lunacy Act provides that no person shall keep in a private house, without having official sanction, a lunatic (although one of the family) beyond a year after the malady has become decided and has required coercion and restraint. But sad cases of maltreatment occasionally come to light in Scotland. Dr. Paterson, Deputy Commissioner, reports a case occurring last year, in which a pauper woman remaining in her home under the care of another pauper woman, who regarded her patient as under the immediate possession of the Devil, was subjected to very unnecessary restraints when the patient's weakness and inability and indisposition to commit acts of violence were pointed out. The ready reply of the nurse was "that it is none of her own strength that would do it, but Satan's," and "that it is impossible to know what he might put it into her mind to do if left at liberty." This patient was removed to an asylum; so, also, was another woman, not a pauper, living with her mother and sister, and kept in a long and cruel imprisonment, while the case was clearly one for asylum care and treatment. Dr. Mitchell states in his report that he learnt some years ago that she was very violent and destructive. He found her quiet; but after some little time she refused to answer questions, and he was told that she now and then still breaks out into "fits of passion," and is very noisy. What he also found is that for the last seven or eight years, and probably for a much longer time, she had never been in the open air nor seen full daylight, but had been kept in a bare and dismal room, admitting no light but by a small sliding panel in the roof; in all that time she had not had any body-clothes on, and was found in bed almost naked. Her hair had not been combed for many years; it was like a skull-cap of filthy felt two or three inches thick. The bed was quite rotten—a mere dung heap, in fact. Occasionally she would creep to the fire-side, still with no clothing on. Long confinement in bed made her unable to use her legs properly, but her general health appeared good. Strange as it may seem, the mother and sister, poor, but supporting themselves and the patient, had a sincere affection for the miserable creature they had so utterly mismanaged, and to the last opposed her removal. Such instances as these, all taken from this year's lunacy reports, do not disprove the statement that, as a rule, the treatment of the insane is constantly improving; but they show the need of continued supervision, and they more than justify the existence of a department able to set the law in motion for stopping such mismanagement.

FLOGGING THREE GAROTTERS.—On Wednesday, a Leeds Gaol, three convicted garotters were submitted to the punishment of the cat-o'-nine tails, in conformity with Mr. Justice Lush's sentence, at the recent Assizes. Each of the victims received twenty-four lashes on the bare back, the use of the whip being intrusted to the stalwart warders of the gaol, who have had some experience in such duties. Usually the flogging takes place very soon after the sentence; but on the present occasion there had been delay in consequence of one of the prisoners having a suppurating wound in one leg, to heal which the surgeon required all the time that has elapsed since the Assizes. The three men fastened to the triangle were Henry Campbell, aged thirty-one, hawker; Samuel Hirst, twenty-six, mechanic; and William Casey, aged seventeen, labourer. The crimes of which they had been guilty were all committed in Leeds. When Casey was taken into custody, he remarked, "I heard you were after me, and I was tired; so I gave myself up, and I don't care for the time if they don't warm my back." The flogging took place in the presence of the governor, the surgeon, and other officials, besides a few prisoners who had been refractory. The muscular operators with the "cat" plied its manifold folds with a merciless goodwill. The first culprit who was brought out and bound helpless, with Casey stretched in him, to the "scratch," was Hirst; then Casey, who groaned and struggled desperately, trying in vain to release himself from the ligatures; and then Campbell, who is a returned convict, and had on a former occasion squatted under the knotted lash. The men had only an hour's notice that this part of their just punishment was about to be carried out. They are shortly to be removed to Pentonville, there to undergo the remainder of the five years' penal servitude to which they were sentenced.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.
A PARTIAL return of activity has checked the downward tendency in the value of Home Securities, and prices have resumed nearly stationary position. The money market, however, has not been so much better met, having again become quiet. Consols, for 18-1/2, have been done at 94 1/2; for the 7th of November, 94 1/2; Liverpool, and New Three per Cent, 92 1/2; Rioqueper Bills, 94, to 95, per cent.

For Indian Securities there has been a fair demand, at steady prices. India Stock, 221 to 223; Ditto Five per Cent 114 1/2 to 115; Paper, 104 1/2 and 104 1/2; India Bonds, 65, to 70, per cent.

The arrivals of gold have been somewhat extensive, and a fair quantity has been sent into the Bank of England, whence, however, the withdrawal has been rather large.

The supply of money seeking employment is still large; and the demand for accommodation has continued limited. Annexed are the rates for the best commercial paper in the open market:—

Thirty to Sixty Days'	14 1/2 per cent.
Three Months	14 1/2
Four to Six Months—Bank Bills	12 1/2
Four to Six Months—Trade Bills	2 1/2

Foreign Securities have met with but little attention; nevertheless, but few transactions have taken place in prices:—

Consols	94 1/2
India Bonds	65 to 70
India Stock	221 to 223
Ditto Five per Cent	114 1/2 to 115
Paper	104 1/2 to 104 1/2

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